

A GIANT COLLECTION OF OUR GREATEST MISTAKES FROM PAST ISSUES



MAD^{IND} XL[®]

OVER
20 PAGES
OF CLASSIC
STAR WARS
JUNK!

- ★ OUR SPOOF OF
ATTACK OF
THE CLONES!
- ★ SERGIO ARAGONES'
LOOK AT
EPISODES I&II!
- ★ GEORGE LUCAS
CAUSE-OF-DEATH
BETTING ODDS!
- ★ STAR WARS FOLD-IN!
- ★ ANAKIN'S
HIGH SCHOOL YEARS!

THE LONGEST YARD
—OUR CLASSIC
PARODY!

WRITER OF THE ISSUE:
LARRY SIEGEL!

plus:

2 NEVER-SEEN
SPY VS. SPY
ADVENTURES!

UNITED STATES

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MARGINALS
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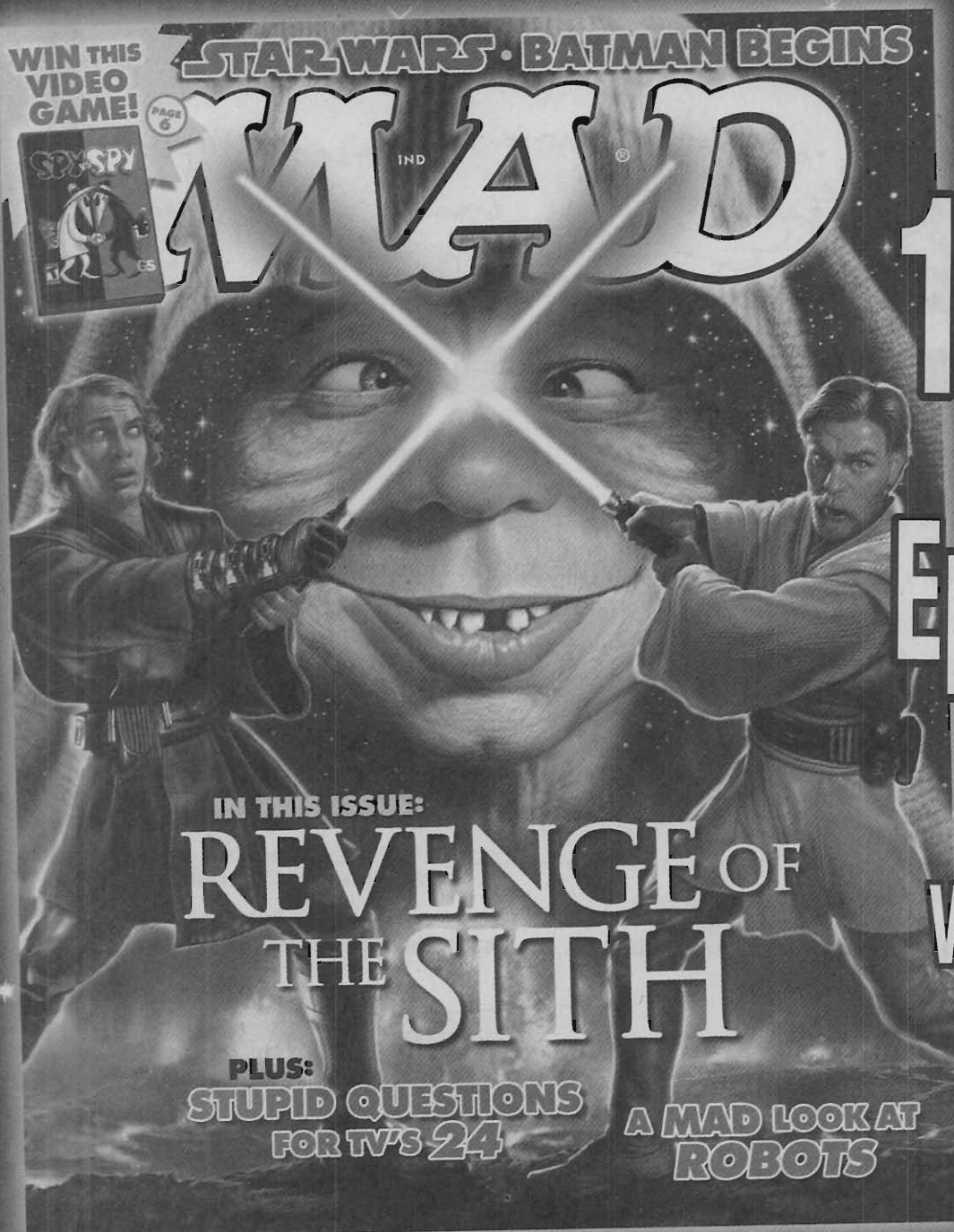


**WRITER
SPOTLIGHT!**

**LARRY
SIEGEL!**

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ON SALE NOW!



14 pages
on
Episode III!
(Yep—
we're full of
Sith!)

RUN OUT AND BUY IT NOW (Don't wait until a Vader date!)*

*Star Wars jokes in actual issue are much better than this.

STAR WARS SUPER SECTION!

There's been an awful lot of *Star Wars* hype and excitement lately. And once you've seen our amazing 20-page *Star Wars* section, you'll know why! It's got Sergio Aragones, George Lucas' Cause-of-Death Betting Odds, our *Attack of the Clones* spoof and more! We hear George Lucas even released *Revenge of the Sith* just to tie in with this issue! (Well, that's not true at all — but it's no more inaccurate than all those stupid internet rumors!)



WILT & CRAZE!

Oh, *Will & Grace*! What could be funnier than a couple of gay guys, a neurotic straight lady, a crazy, slutty lady and a maid with an accent? Well, puh-lenty, actually! Not anything in the pages of this magazine, necessarily — but maybe if magazine editors made as much as sitcom actors, we'd try a little harder...

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And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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****Various places around the magazine**

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

THE LONGEST YARDBIRD!

Here are some reasons that our classic spoof of *The Longest Yard* is better than the new movie. 1) It's cheaper to enjoy. 2) There are no awkward moments of Adam Sandler "acting." Still not convinced? Did we mention that our spoof features a shirtless Burt Reynolds right on the first page? Go ahead and check... Mmm hmm — case closed. Burt's still got it!



WIN A SPY VS. SPY VIDEO GAME!

Our fans have been very good to us. And, dammit, it's time we gave something back! So here's your chance to win the new *Spy Vs. Spy* video game from Take 2 Interactive! To enter, on a 3x5 card, hand print your name, complete address, and e-mail address (if you're among the lucky few to have one). Mail it to *Spy Vs. Spy* Video Game Sweepstakes c/o MAD Magazine, Dept. 454, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com.

And here's a chance to tell the editors what you think! Feel free to include on the card any articles you liked or disliked in this issue (this will not affect your chance of winning). From here on, the rest of this type is just gibberish for you to completely ignore!

Porcupine forklift Zamboni Cleveland
Caldwell potrzebie knuckles knuckles
egg salad clod pantaloons hambone
monkeywrench clamato constable chimp
longitude crumple hammock ascot bucket bango
tangerine mudflap foghorn rhombus pantry buttons tournaquet.





THE BEST OF THE PAGE LETTERS

MORON MAIL From MAD #353

Why don't you give those of us in MAD-collecting fandom who aren't as well endowed as others a moment in the spotlight?!? After I started my collection in the mid-70s, it hit a dry spell: the late 70s...the 80s...into the 90s! My collection may not be huge, but I've kept it up for 26 years!

Kyle Hildreth
Southwick,
MA



Kyle — your collection is indeed very small — how appropriate!

—Ed.

YOU GO, GIRL! From MAD #354

Thank you for printing my letter in MAD #351 under the headline "This Lady Writes to MAD..." There's only one problem... I'm a man!!! Oh, the humiliation! My always suspicious girlfriend has left me, I've been kicked off my softball team, and my neighbor Larry now looks at me in a beguiling fashion. I'll give you two options on rectifying this situation: A free subscription or pay for my operation, counseling, relocation and new wardrobe!

MR. Tracy K. Lorenz
Grand Haven, MI

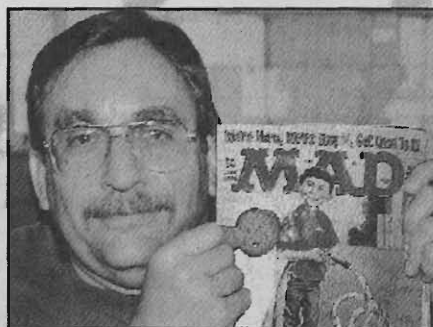
Okay, we'll take the latter of your options — the operation, counseling, relocation and new wardrobe! Upon your return to the states, show up at our offices with an itemized bill and proof in hand!

—Ed.

MAD READER GOES CRACKERS From MAD #355

I have been a MAD reader since junior high school and have enjoyed it very much. However, as I enter my waning years I have begun to question the decisions of my youth. One decision in particular is whether I should continue my subscription to your rag! I have even succumbed to having to ask for some sort of sign from the powers of the Universe. Well, I believe I have received the sign I was looking for in the form of a Nabisco Melba Plain salad cracker. As you can see from the enclosed picture, I think you will agree with me that this particular cracker is formed in the shape of the beloved Alfred E. Neuman himself!

Joe M. Showers
Olathe, KS



Showers buddy — We've looked at your photo and read your claim, and it seems to us that when you sat down to enjoy some yummy crackers, you apparently also poured yourself a tall, frosty tankard of Monkey Juice! Tell you what — we're gonna send you a nice, big, mammoth-sized box of saltines — the kind they sell at those goofy price clubs — you get back to us if you find a Sylvester Stallone in there! And remember — it's crackers to slip a rozzer the dropsy in snide!

—Ed.

WEALTH ON PAPER

From MAD #356

I was over at a friend's house a while ago and she showed me a piece of paper (wow!). At first it appeared normal, but when it was held up to a light, a picture of Alfred E. Neuman appears. I was just wondering, how much is it worth?

Hobbes013@aol.com

We contacted Grant Geissman, author of *Collectibly MAD, the MAD and E.C. Collectibles Guide* (Kitchen Sink Press), and he said such a piece of paper would be worth between \$1 and \$10,000 depending upon the paper's age, condition and (most importantly) the gullibility of the person who wants to buy it! We don't have such a piece of paper ourselves, but if you're interested (and you sound like the kind of person who would be) we do have a corn muffin that bears an uncanny resemblance to Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! It's a steal at only \$9,999!

—Ed.

ABOUT FACE From MAD #361

Are you looking for a fresh face to put into your "Lighter Side" or any other kind of articles that you do in MAD? Well if you are, I would love to have my face spread all over the pages of MAD! If you would like my picture, I would be happy to send you my face. I don't want anything in return, except maybe the issues of MAD that I'm in, if it's no trouble!

Gary Deere@aol.com

Gar — Yes! By all means send us some of your photos immediately! We have some upcoming articles that we can definitely use you in, such as: "You Know You're Hideously Ugly When...", "Monroe &...The Hideously Ugly Guy," "Melvin & Jenkins' Guide to the Hideously Ugly," "The Lighter Side of Doctors (Who Treat the Hideously Ugly)" and "Spy Vs. Spy Vs. The Hideously Ugly Guy." We await your prompt reply. Thanks for writing.

—Ed.

DO WOMEN HATE MAD?

From MAD #358

I am a 9th grade student. Our English teacher, Mrs. Katsaras (I have to include her name in the letter, so if it gets published, I can show it to her and get some brownie points) recently assigned us to read ANY non-fiction book with one stipulation: we must enjoy reading it. I chose to read *Good Days* and *MAD* by Dick DeBartolo, and she approved my selection. When every-one announced their choices in class, and I told everyone mine, the girls all went "Eeeew...MAD's so juvenile!" The other guys loved it. I was shocked to hear that every girl in my English class hated *MAD*. Why is this? Don't females like *MAD* too?

Jeremy Rosenbaum
Spork86@aol.com

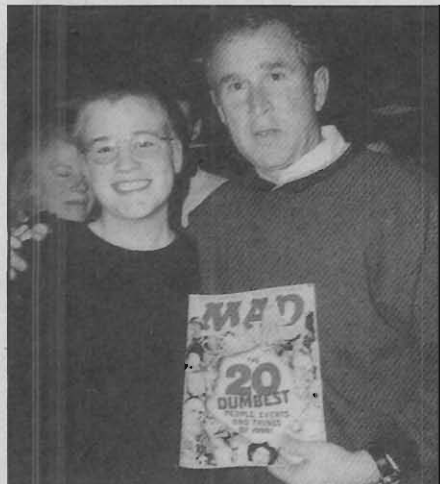
Sporky - The next time a female tells you *MAD* is juvenile, look her right in the eye and say, "Nyeah, nyeah, nyeah nyeah nyeah! Your mother wears combat boots!" Then fart. That'll show 'em!

—Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

From MAD #405

Well, we thought the ultimate Celebrity Snap was of Dan Quayle (Former Vice President and spelling bee champ) holding the "Proofreader Wanted" cover back in *MAD* #372. But nope, nothing can compare with the one we recently received from Jack Walsh of Hudson, NH. Behold our beloved President George W. Bush with his infamous deer caught in the headlights stare, holding up *MAD* #389, which, coincidentally, features W. and his wormy position on his early partying days as one of the 20 Dumbest Things of the Year! Hats off to Jack for capturing this snap and God help us all!



Jack Walsh and President
George W. Bush

COMPLETELY MADD?

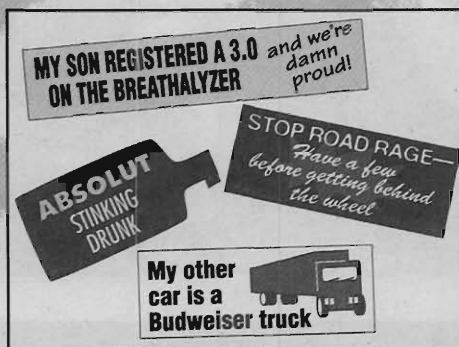
From MAD #373

I am writing you because I think that your organization should keep up the good work. By forming a group like Mothers Against Drunk Driving, you've helped thousands of young people not to make mistakes. Could you please send me some bumper stickers so I can put them on my Mom's car? Thank you for listening to a young teenager like myself.

Stefanie Wetteland
Portland, OR

Steffie - Thank you for your wonderful, inspiring letter. You are truly what America is all about! We are happy to send you bumper stickers under separate cover. Here are a few we'll be sending your way!

—Ed.



THE FLAWS OF PHYSICS

From MAD #366

In "Dreaded Medical Conditions of Our Times" (*MAD* #360) it said; "Until recently, the only thing you had to worry about while waiting at a red light was whether the moron behind you would stop before smashing your car and sending you through the windshield." Has *MAD* decided to completely ignore Newton's Laws? You'd be sent through the windshield if you had a head-on collision, not a collision from the back.

Ron Barak
Haifa, Israel

Ronnie - Your letter prompted us to recreate the car crash on which the cartoon was based. We contacted longtime *MAD* artist and writer John Caldwell (who was rumored to have worked his way through college as a crash test dummy) to conduct the following reenactment. Caldwell's report is as follows: "Huh, what? I think my head is bleeding, stop the bleeding man, stop it. Hey, is that a piece of my brain on the radio?" Based on Caldwell's disturbing report we'd like to remind our readers to buckle up for safety!

—Ed.

COMING UP IN XL #34!

A Giant Collection of
Our Greatest Mistakes
From Past Issues!



Classic Spoofs of:

- Batman!
- The Dukes of Hazzard!
- The Bad News Bears!
- 7th Heaven!

Plus:

- George W. Bush!
- Our Application for MTV's *The Real World*
- Two Spy Vs. Spy Adventures!
- Writer of the Issue—Anthony Barbieri! (and lots of Monroe!)

Run out
and buy it today!

(On second thought, you should probably wait until JUNE 14, when it's actually on sale.)

PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR NOSE IS DEPT.

Are you reading a newspaper? Are you reading MAD Magazine? Are you reading the introduction to this article? Then you know what "Snappy Questions" are, because we just asked three of the simplest! Are

you sick and tired of being asked stupid questions? Would you like to put them down? Then this article (by Al Jaffee) is for you! So were the last two articles on the very same subject (by Al Jaffee)

MORE SNAPPY ANSWERS



No, just pay me \$50 an hour, and let me tell you my troubles!

No, tell me some latest I've heard at the troubles I can stand for one day!

No, tell me about your mother's troubles! Start out with the first one got stuck with for a second!

Is this about father here for any reason?
Yes, it's asking to collect "Unemployment"!

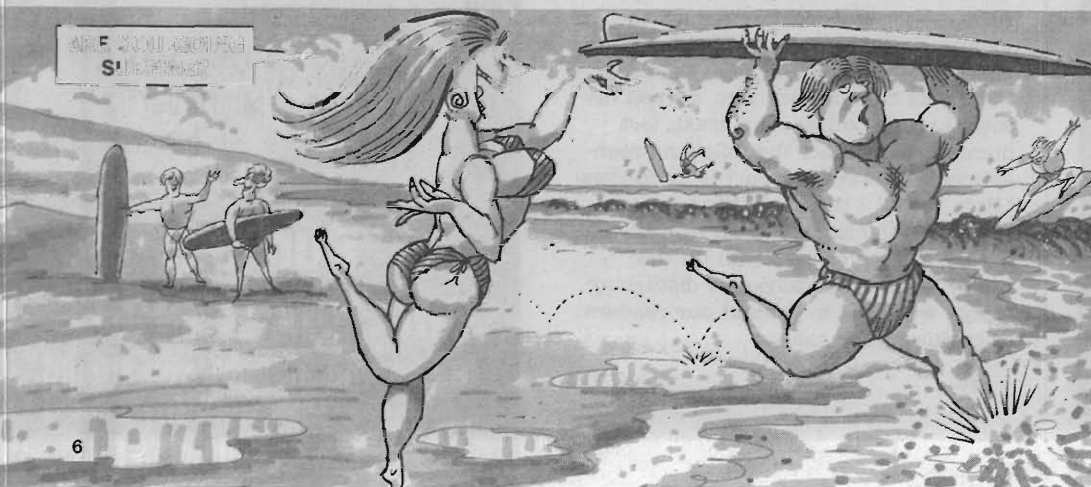


What are you talking about?

No, it's just that I have this habit about empty!

No, I'm looking for apple plunks for my orchards, and this is how I lost out people's wealth!

Is this about father here for any reason?
Yes, he's asking to collect "Unemployment"!



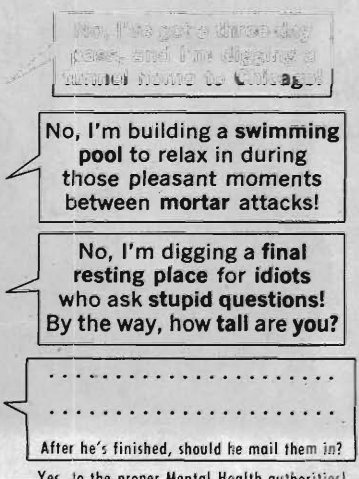
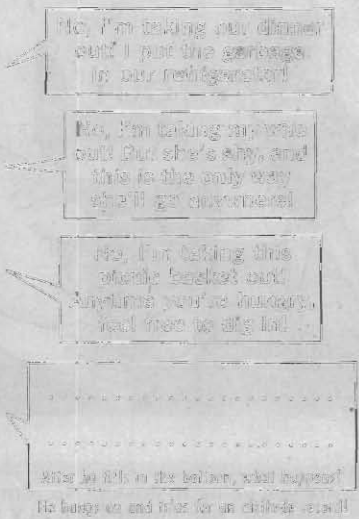
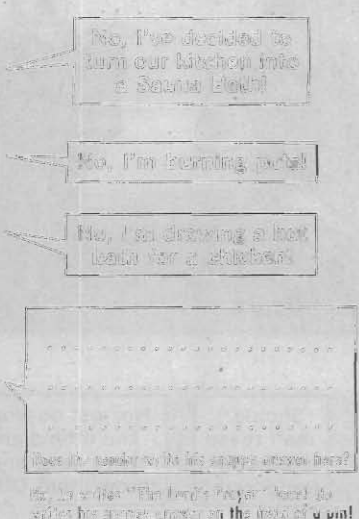
No, I'm a delivery man for an housing Board Company!

No, this is just a new style hat I've created!

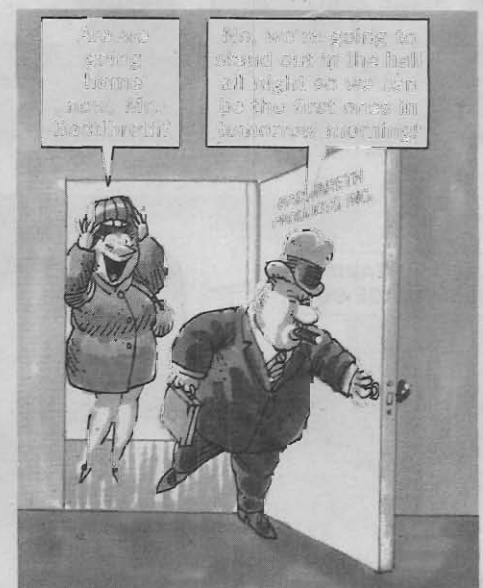
No, I once had a dreadful experience with a flight of Canadian Geese, and I'm taking no chances on that ever happening again!

Is this for the reader's own snappy answer?

No, it's for making out his laundry list!



A "SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS" OFFICE SAGA



A long time ago, in some issues far, far away, MAD ran a bunch of articles about

STAR WARS.

*The issues sold well, but didn't make quite as much money as the **Star Wars** movies. The solution was clear — print them again! So, in an effort to wring every last dollar from suckers who will buy anything with **Star Wars** written on it, we present the following collection of articles...*





There is unrest in the movie theaters. Several thousand multiplexes, under the leadership of George Lucas, are foisting more stiff acting, droid-like dialogue and convoluted plotlines upon a weary and disgusted public. This unfortunate development has made it difficult for the extremely limited number of remaining fans to maintain interest in...

STAR BORES

I'm Oldie Von Moldie, Jet-eye master! There is great unrest in the Galactic Senate! So what else is new? Hell, the day the unrest stops, this endless parade of mind-numbing *Star Bores* adventures will end and my confusing life will finally be over! I mean, I started out as an old man, then I died, then I was young again! Now I'm aging all over again! No one ever knows how many candles to put on my birthday cake! The only good news is that I'm young again, but because of a book-keeping error I still collect my Senior Jet-eye pension!

I'm Mannequin Skystalker, apprentice to Oldie Von Moldie! I was an apprentice in the last *Star Bores* movie, and I'm still an apprentice! Jet-eye knights may have hi-tech equipment, but what we really need is a strong union to fight for quicker advancement! Then again, it might be my rebellious attitude! Jet-eye law forbids romantic attachments, but Senator AmaDilly and I have been practicing docking maneuvers! I'm not worried, though! Now that she's a politician, if anyone asks, AmaDilly automatically says, "I did not have sex with that Jet-eye, Mr. Skystalker!"

I'm Senator PetMe AmaDilly, the former Queen of No-boo-boo and current Skystalker heartthrob! I've joined the Galactic Senate to vote on the critical issue of creating an Army of the Republic to assist the overwhelmed Jet-eye knights! I'm also pushing a vote for women to get some easier-to-take-care-of hairstyles! These ridiculous do's take hours a day to wash, set and blow-dry!



Meet in our Hair salons! The minister, having many peoples have married! We'll be down giving us a new George Lucas movie do! "This is only time you see a real house, can say thanks to Jedi type! scribble on a new do!" Will then the hair master give!

Master Jedi and I Dispensing with sayings have been doing I feared! "My the Force do with you from my mind has control! Okay, so originally I said master, "With you, my the Force do," but suddenly still my idea to let I talk always control! backwords!

I'm Star Skool, wannabe! Known as Jedi! I just heard some bad news! This there's a new model droidtech droid, Jedi, which is much more powerful than most! How boy! Now I know how the Jedi Skywalker felt when the Jedi came along!

I'm PetMe Amidala, having learned my lesson is to kill Senator Amidala! This vital machine power me! Now that I plan to have my droid role in these movies, creating things in our best thought, to be honest, I think Amidala is much more worried about another forest running her and everyone else's summer — Spidey-fan!

EPIC LOAD II

ATTACK OF THE CLOWNS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Lace Windows, senior member of the High Council! I'm quite concerned by the growing disturbance in the Force! I'm even more concerned that all I ever get to do in any of these movies is, well, look concerned! In the last *Star Bores* movie I just looked plain old concerned, but in this movie, it's a much more demanding role, so you'll see me look *deeply* concerned!

I'm Chancellor Palpatation, head of the Senate! I have to be very careful that anything I say or do doesn't cause an all-out war with the Separatwits! The Separatwits have the ability to produce millions of clones ready to do their bidding — sort of like Scientologists, but less scary!

I am Count Cuckoo, leader of the Separatwits! Even though I'm getting on in years and I can't get my light saber to work like I used to without special effects — mainly Viagra — I'm still a sharp adversary to be contended with! And as soon as I remember exactly who my adversary is, he better watch out! Now where did I put the keys to my Solar Sailer? And where did I put my Solar Sailer? And do I need keys?



I'm Kid Twisto, Jet-eye Master! I'm in this film not because the Republic needed my help, but because Hasbro did! They needed one more action figure to round out their *Star Bores* toy line!

I'm Tango Feet, the bounty hunter chosen to be the template for the Army of Clones that will battle the Federation! Each clone will have all my traits: my genius-like intelligence, my superhuman physical strength, my superior cunning and agility, and most of all, my sense of modesty! Oh, there's one other thing all the clones share with me: absolutely no acting ability whatsoever!

Hey George! Alf here! Why don't I have a part in this film? You want a weird looking alien? I am a weird looking alien! You want attitude? I reek attitude! You want something that's 100% owned and merchandised by Lucas, Inc.? Oh, that's why I'm not in this film! Ha!

I'm George Lucas, and I'm sick of the critics saying that my *Star Bores* movies are lackluster and repetitive! I'd like to see anyone of them write the same movie nine times and make it appear fresh!

Yodel, my name is!
Your guide to this
complicated story,
am I! Which means,
in big trouble, are
you! At the Galactic
Senate, start we!

Senator AmaDilly,
I feared you were
killed in that
explosion, but
you're all right!

My decoy was killed!
I was very close to
the explosion, but
my hair absorbed
99% of the shock!

Senator, we've
come to protect
you from
your enemies!

If anyone tries to harm you,
I will throw my body on top of
yours! Wait! I sense danger now!
Lay down and I'll jump on top!

I
too
sense
danger
— You!



We must find
out who is
after Senator
AmaDilly!

A Jet-eye must do
more than protect!
We must hunt
down and catch
the assassin! No
harm must ever
come to AmaDilly!

Mannequin, I fear
you're letting your
personal feelings get
in the way of your
duties as a Jet-eye!
Your focus must never
shift! Understand?

Yes, she
does
have a
great
butt!
Oh, sorry,
was I
drifting?

We're here to
protect her, not
to investigate!



I'm disappointed in you, Master!

Disappointed? I followed the
assassin droid that attacked
AmaDilly and hung onto it as it
zipped through traffic, until Damn
Weasel shot at me! Then I dropped
2,000 feet and landed in your hot
rod pod! And *you're* disappointed?

Yes! You didn't
stop off at
StarwarBucks
and get us café
lattes and
a few Spitttooine
Cinnamon
Swirls! I would
have done that!



Damn
Weasel
escaped,
but I
saw him
go in
here!

Welcome to
the Freak's
Bar! There's no
cover charge
for freaks, so
make yourself
at home!

I beg
your
pardon,
but
we're not
freaks!

Compared to the
usual nightly crowd
we get, you are!
Why do you think we
threw 'N Sync out?
They were just too
weird for the room!



Would
you
like
to
buy
some
death
sticks?

No thanks, I
don't smoke!
Besides,
you should
go home
and rethink
your life!

Very
well! I
will now
go home
and
rethink
my life!

Just my luck! I can cast a spell
on a young man in seconds!
Now if only it worked that
well with young women! Wait,
I better not give Mannequin
any ideas! A Jet-eye who
knows no love knows quite
a bit about "Blue Moons"!





I finally caught you, Damn Weasel! Now tell me, who hired you?

It was a bounty hunter called Ga-Ga-Gasp!

Hmm... Ga-Ga-Gasp? That name doesn't ring a bell!

It's not a name! That was my dying breath, idiot! Ciao!
Now we're at a dead end!



To NoBooBoo, out of harm's way, Senator AmaDilly, Mannequin takes! Makes no sense, did that, to me, even!



Oldie Von Moldie is too critical of me! I'm far more advanced than he thinks I am!

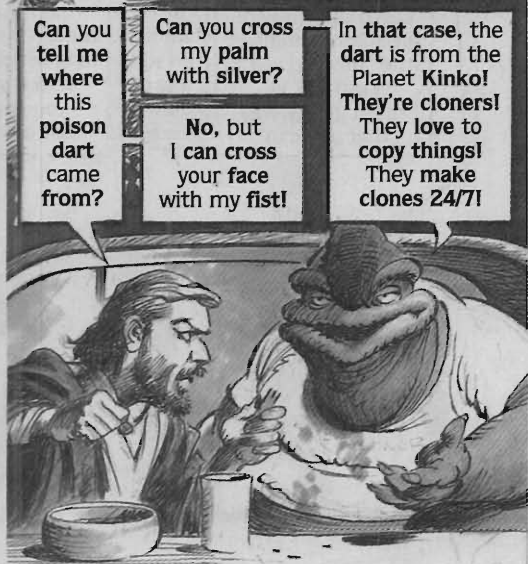
Manny, don't try to grow up too fast! And please don't look at me like that! I can see what you're thinking!

Really? Come a little closer and you just might feel what I'm thinking!

The power of the Force is with you, that's for sure!



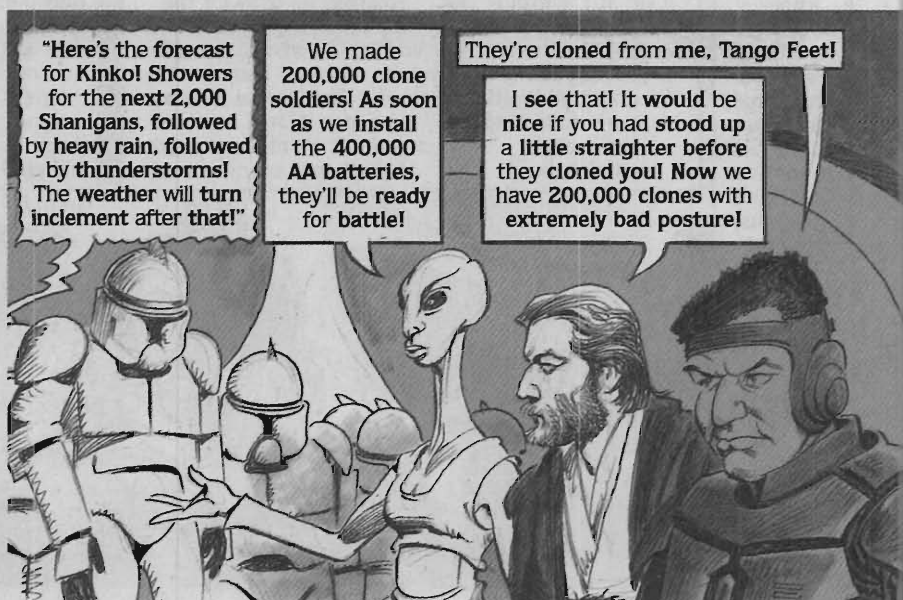
Meanwhile Oldie, Trex, he does find!



Can you tell me where this poison dart came from?

Can you cross my palm with silver?
No, but I can cross your face with my fist!

In that case, the dart is from the Planet Kinko! They're cloners! They love to copy things! They make clones 24/7!



"Here's the forecast for Kinko! Showers for the next 2,000 Shanigans, followed by heavy rain, followed by thunderstorms! The weather will turn inclement after that!"

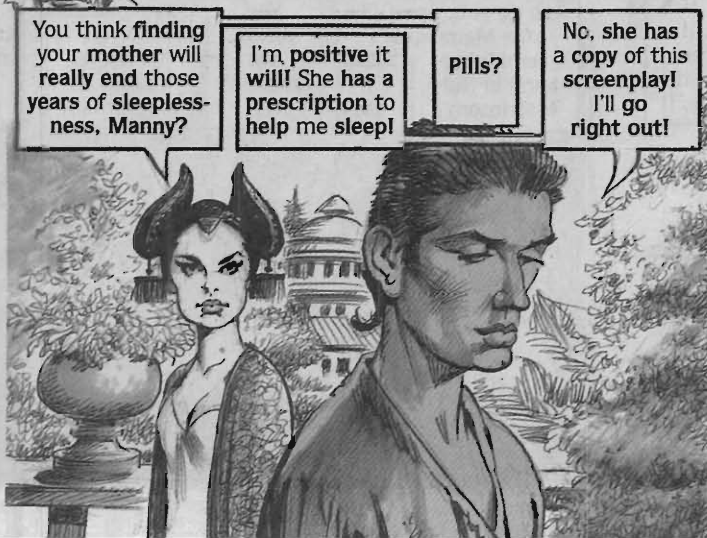
We made 200,000 clone soldiers! As soon as we install the 400,000 AA batteries, they'll be ready for battle!

They're cloned from me, Tango Feet!

I see that! It would be nice if you had stood up a little straighter before they cloned you! Now we have 200,000 clones with extremely bad posture!



Meanwhile, Mannequin on a quest for his mother, to Spittooine, he does go! Big help, Whatzzup, will be!



You think finding your mother will really end those years of sleeplessness, Manny?

I'm positive it will! She has a prescription to help me sleep!

Pills?

No, she has a copy of this screenplay! I'll go right out!

Let's hope Oldie isn't furious because you disobeyed his orders by leaving NoBooBoo!

We have MegaMotorola Transponders to keep in touch with each other! Of course, when I'm this far away, I shut mine off in order to avoid the intergalactic roaming charges!



Er, might be
maybe you should
die now, so you'll
be fine tomorrow,
and wake up as
my sister in about
a week or two.



When the movie is finished, I don't worry, the boys at Unrestricted Light and Magic will return where you come next a friend!



No, I think it makes us

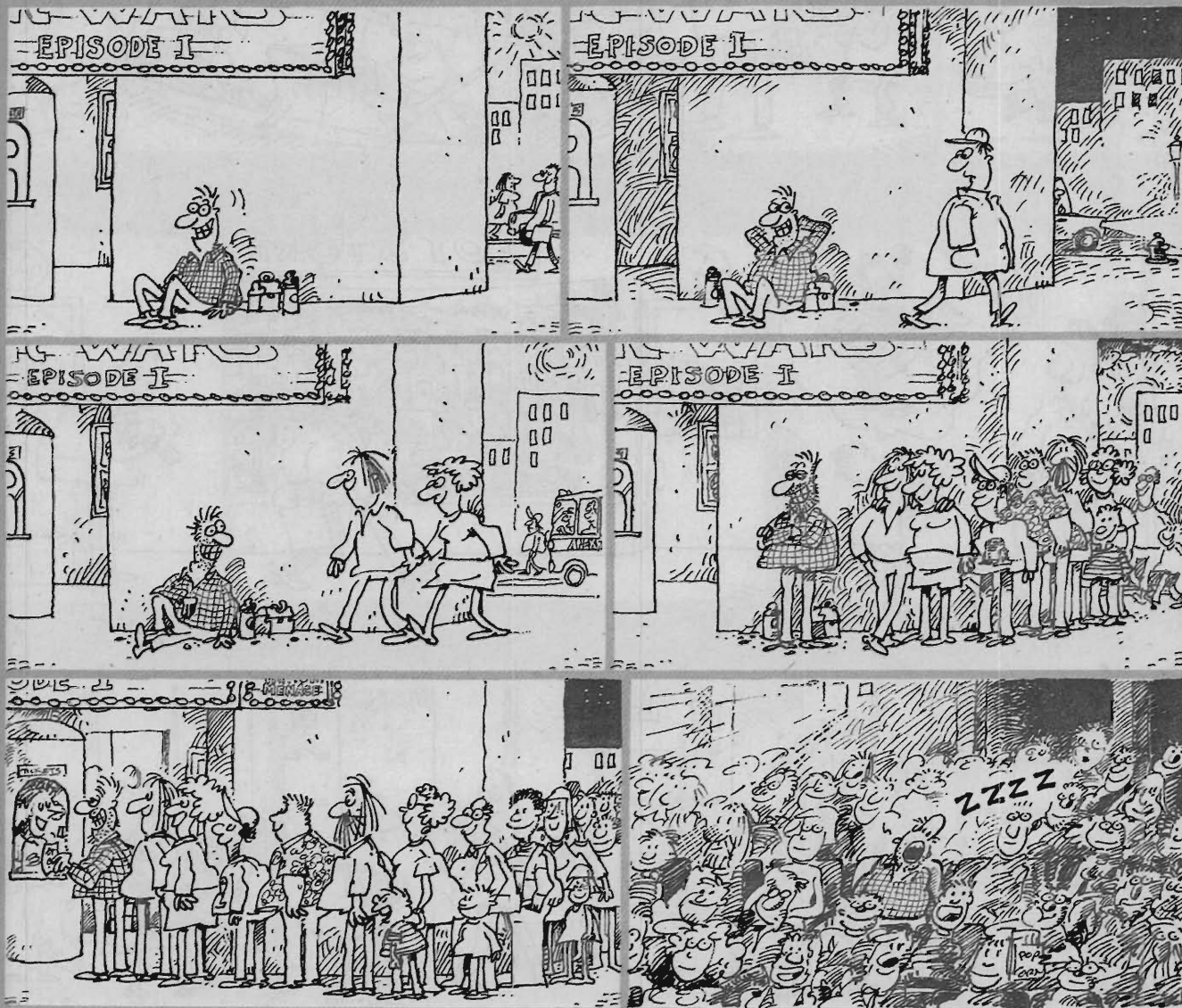




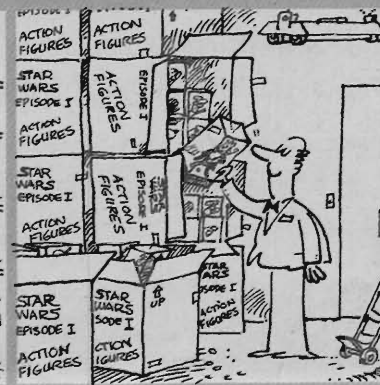
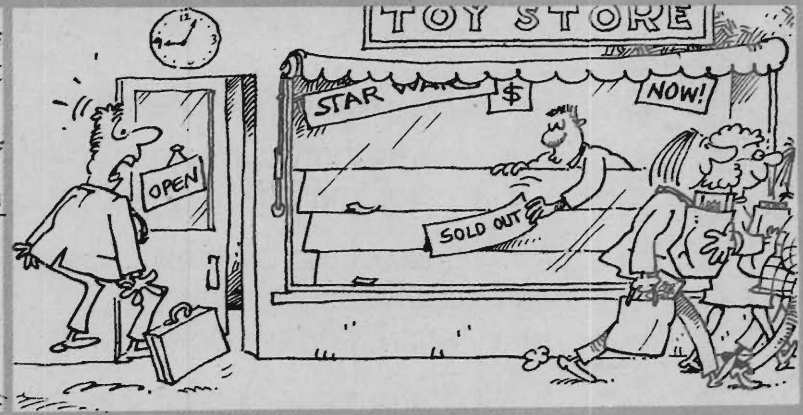
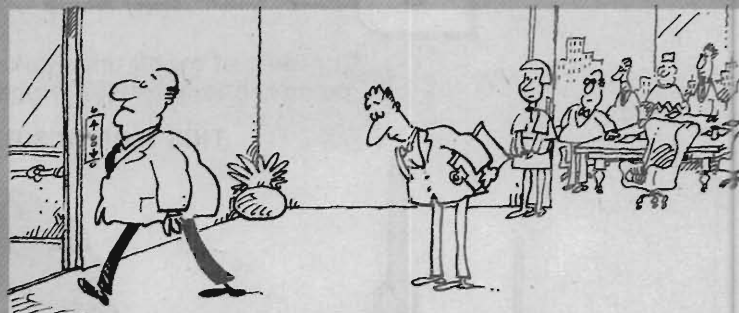
A MAD LOOK AT STAR WARS EPISODE I THE PHANTOM MENACE

THE HYPE

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will go to the Dark Side!

THIS MONTH'S BANTHA FODDER TO BE:

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



GEORGE LUCAS

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Smothered in hugs and kisses at
toy manufacturers' convention

3:1

Executed by mob of nit-picking
Star Wars nerds over mistakes, plot holes
and logic inconsistencies in first trilogy

5:1

Bludgeoned to death by embittered
Mark Hamill for not giving him
even a bit part in the new trilogy

20:1

Fatal skin rash from wearing the
same plaid lumberjack shirt since 1975

25:1

Excessive worrying about availability
of financing for next film project

200,879:1

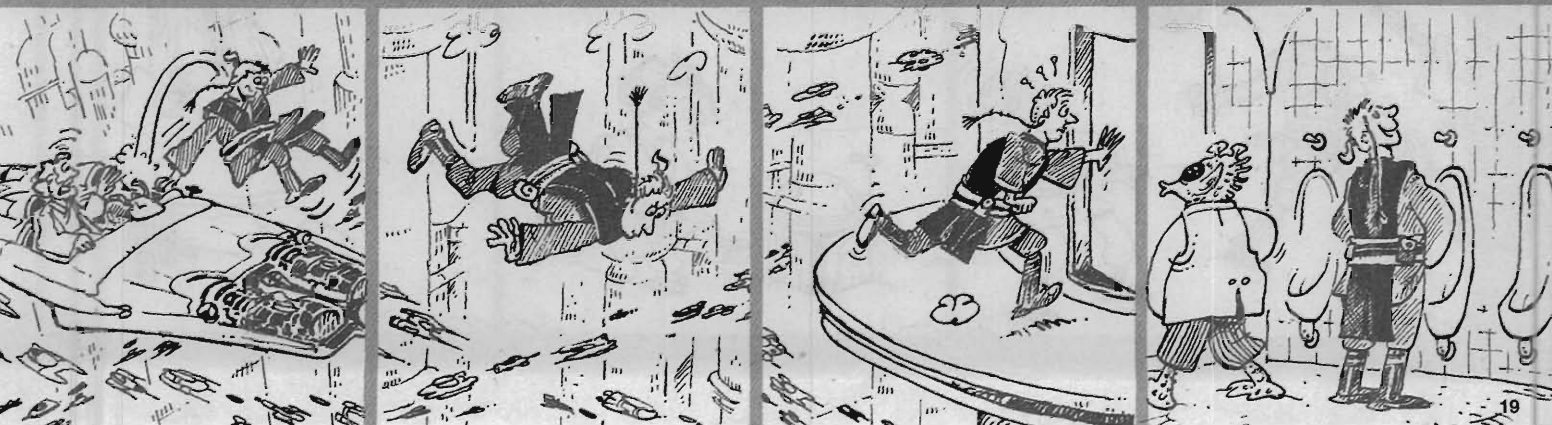


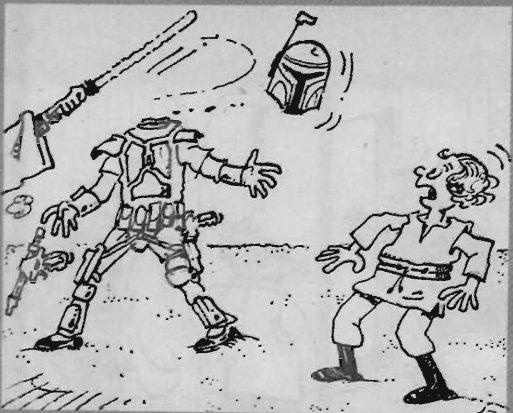
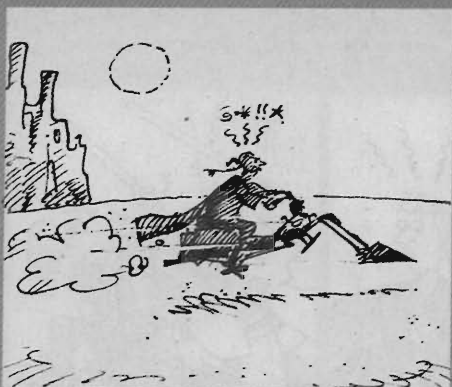
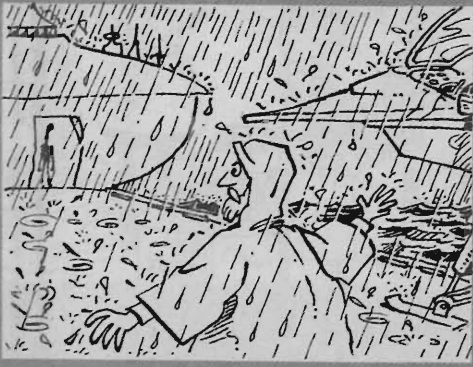


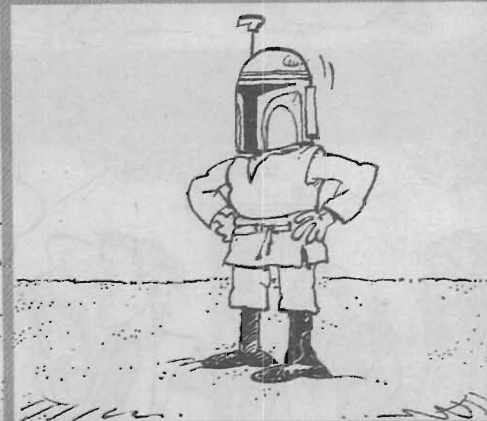
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

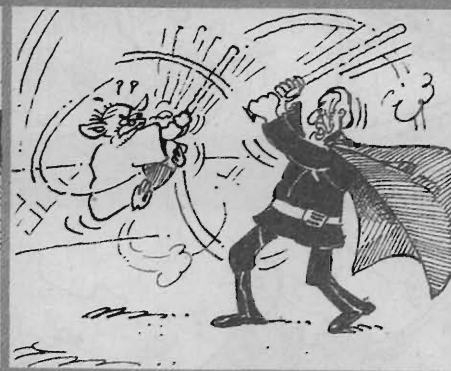
A MAD LOOK AT STAR WARS ATTACK OF THE CLONES

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









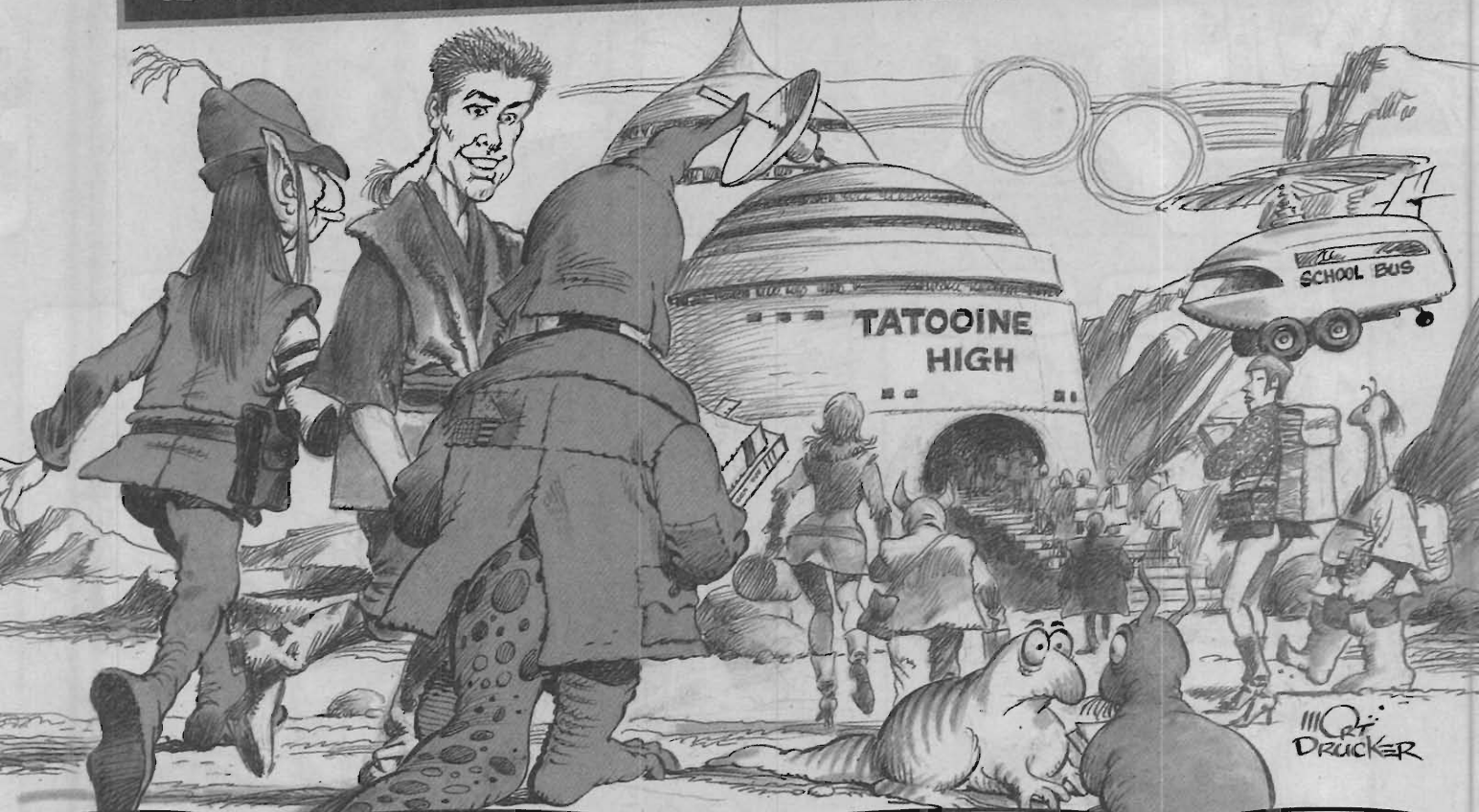


MAY THE COURSE BE WITH YOU DEPT.

When *Star Wars Episode I* concluded, Anakin Skywalker was a precocious nine-year-old boy. When we meet him again in *Episode II*, he's already 19! It seems that George Lucas would just like to zip right past what, if he's anything like us, are the most difficult and awkward years in Anakin's life. The years when he's no longer a boy, yet not quite a man. The years of inner turmoil, confusion and, not to mention, (GAK!) puberty. Yeah, Lucas may have skipped over them, but WE won't! Join us as we pay a visit to...

ANAKIN SKYWALKER

THE HIGH SCHOOL YEARS



MORT DRUCKER

Anakin, how many times have I told you I don't like you wasting the entire day playing video games!

But these games are great! I can stage huge battles, race pods, fly spaceships, duel in hand-to-hand combat, even kill innocent people senselessly, without any consequences!

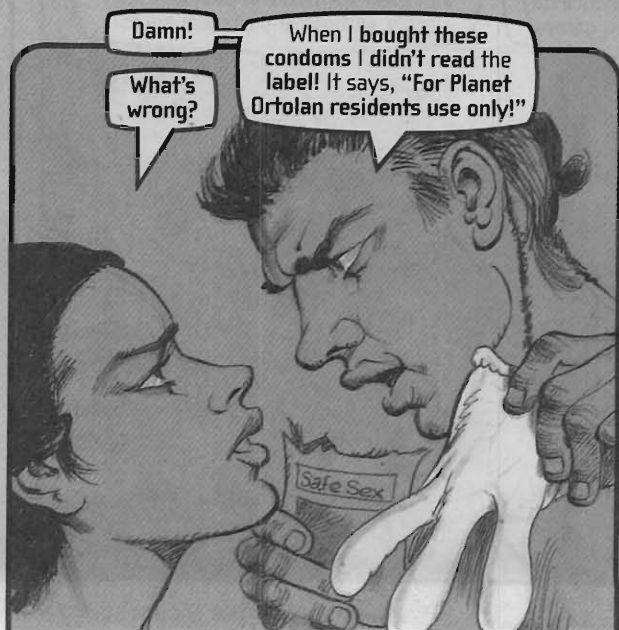
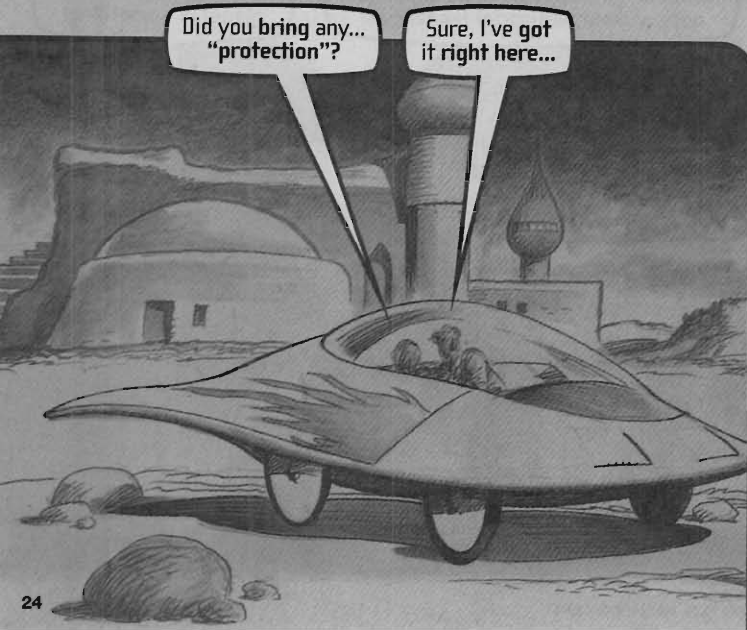
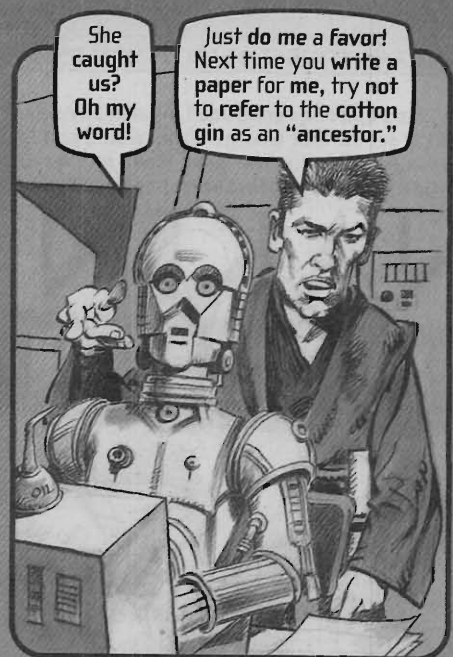
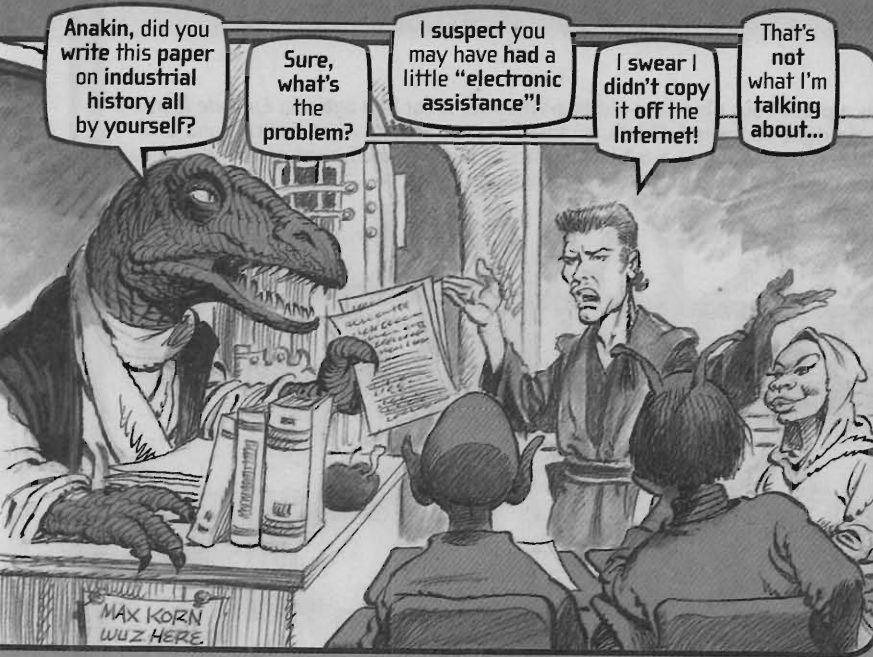
Indeed! I'm worried about the long-term effects that constantly playing these games will have on you! Games like these can foster all kinds of dangerously violent, antisocial tendencies!

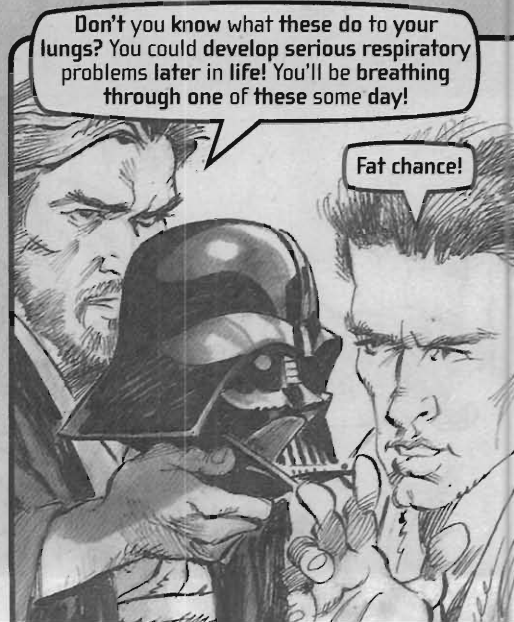
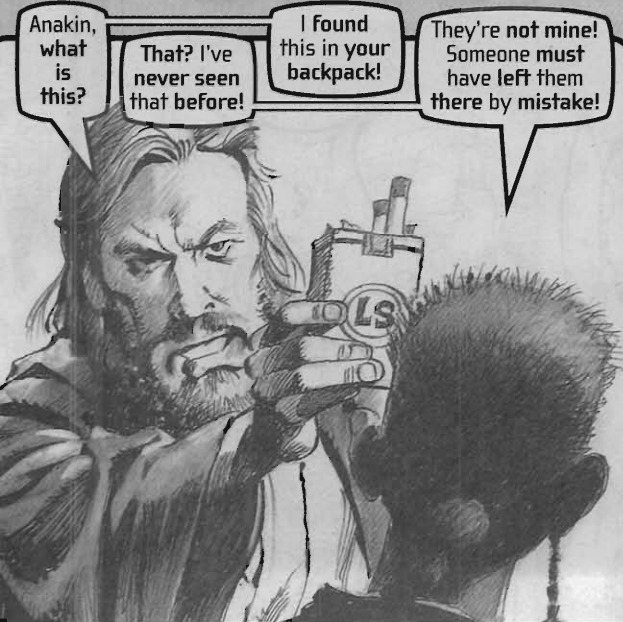
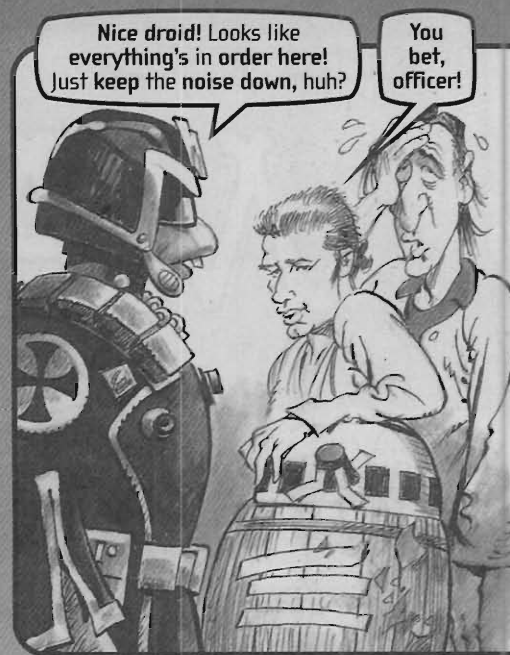
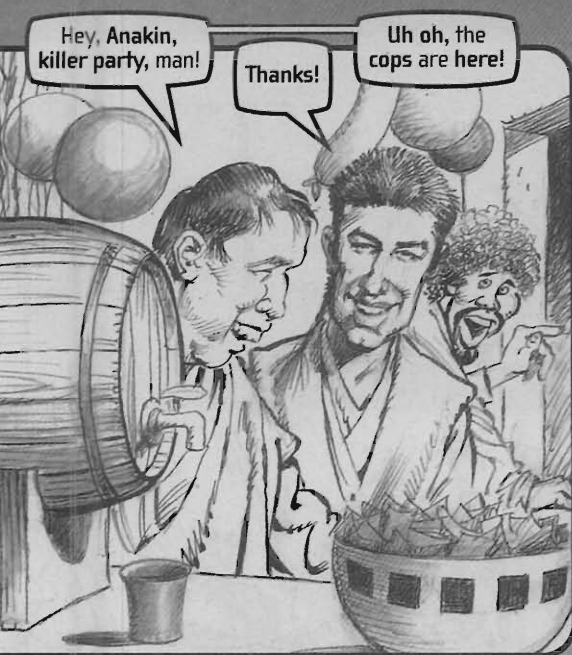
Gimme a break! It's not like a little video game's gonna make me want to murder an entire planet or something!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: KENNY BYERLY



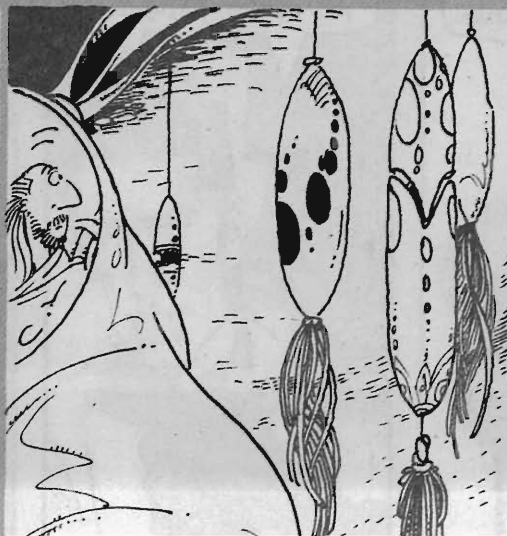
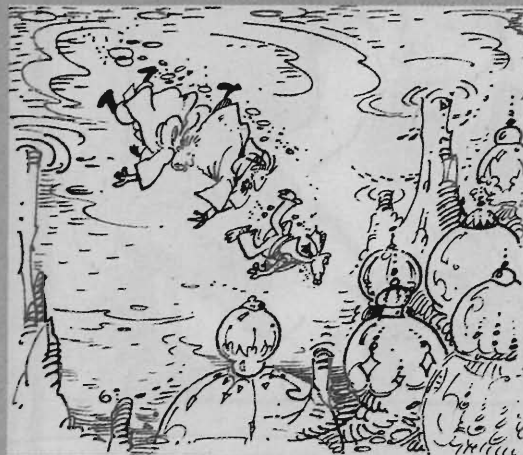
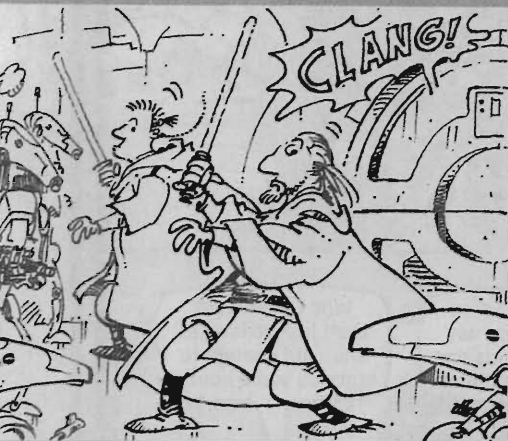




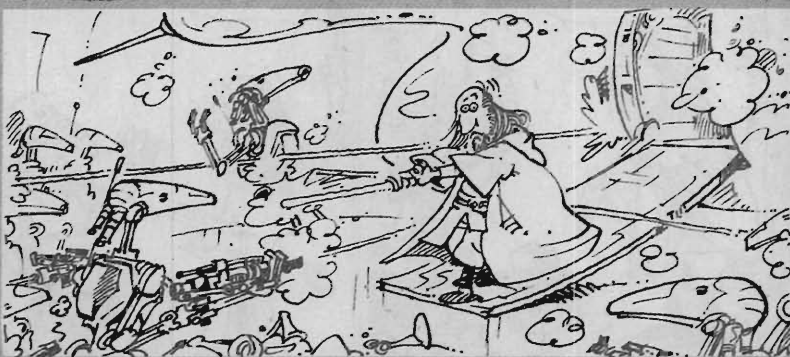
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT THE

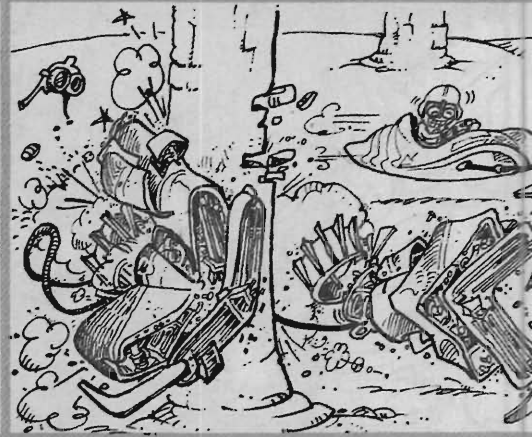
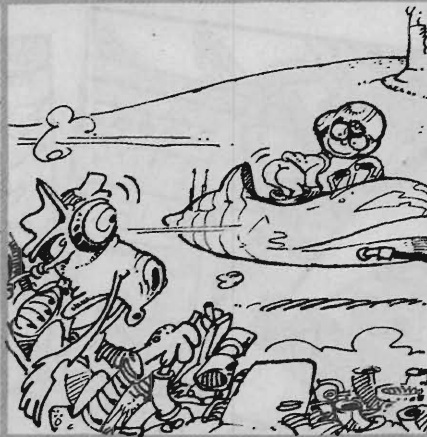
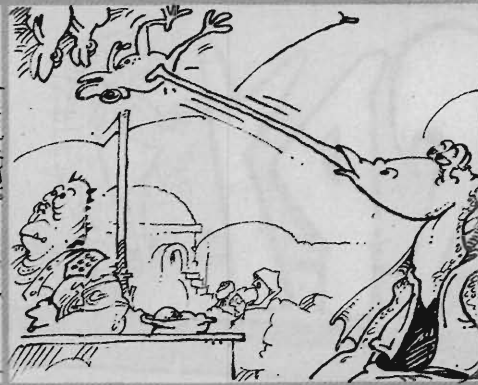
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



PHANTOM MENACE



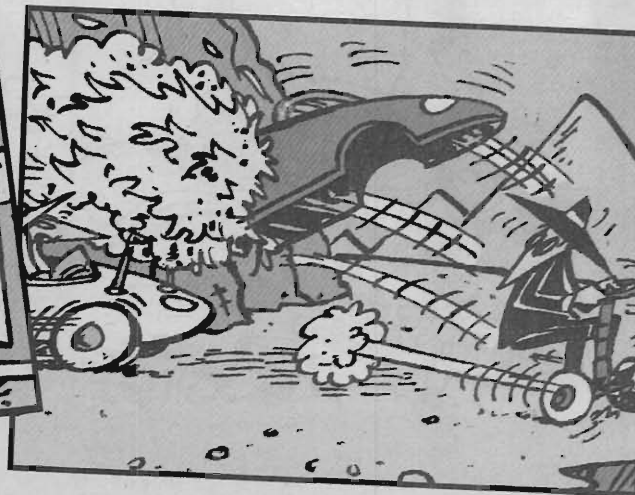
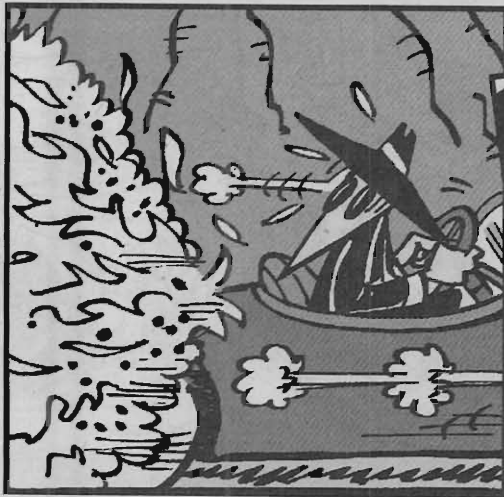
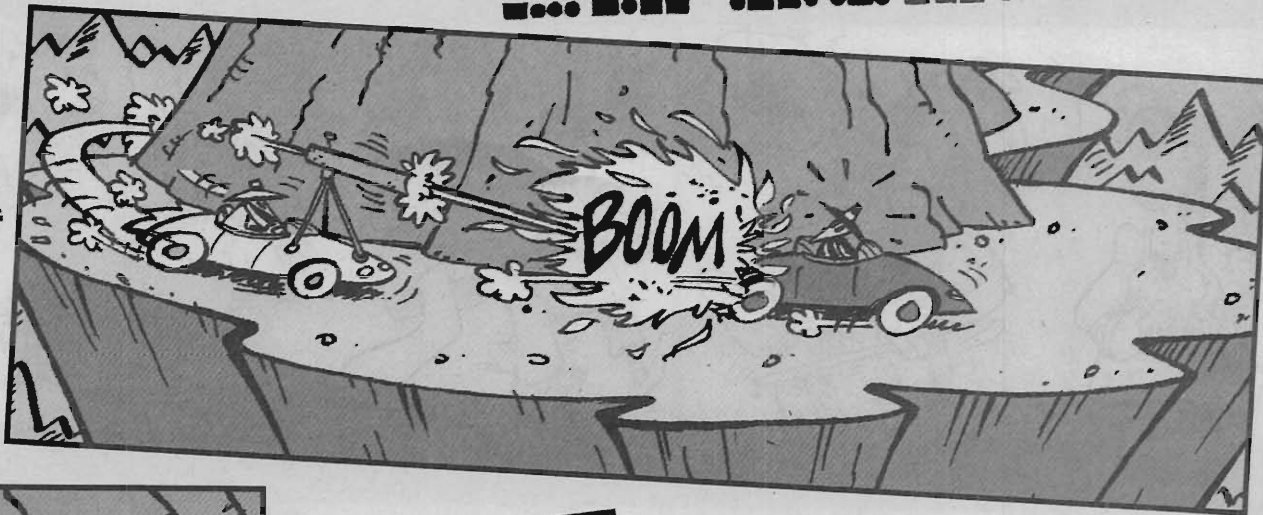






THE LOST SUNDAY COMIC STRIPS

ARTIST: DAVE MANAK
WRITER: DUCK EDWING





THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

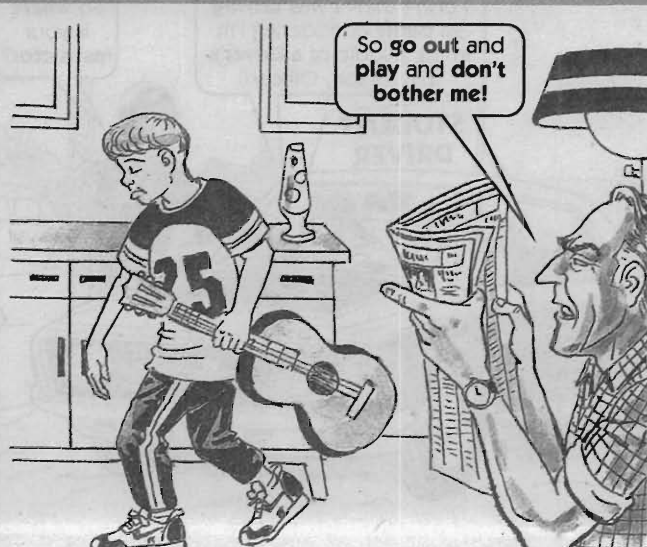
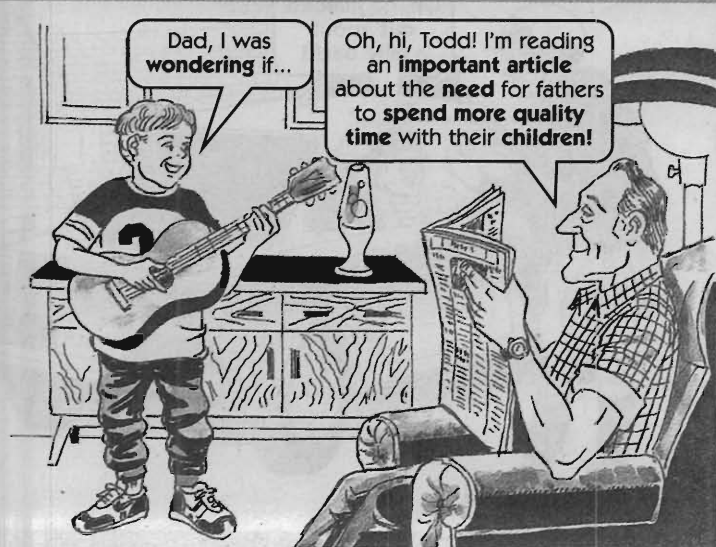


ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

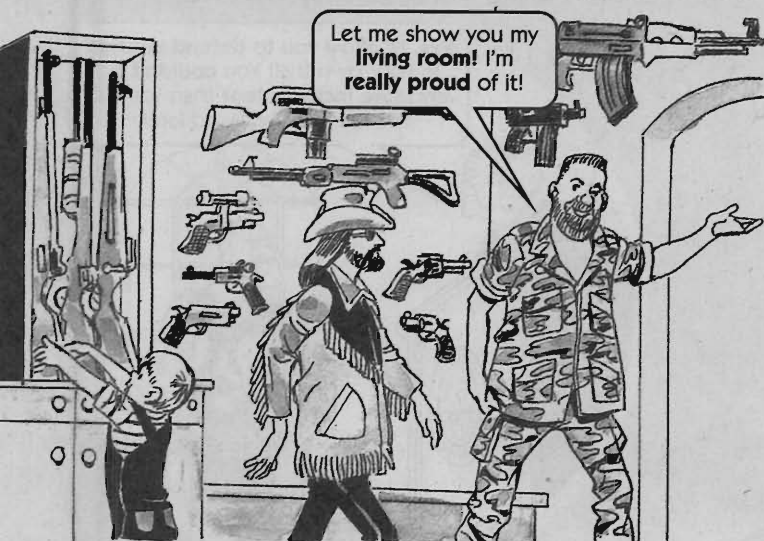
SPORTS



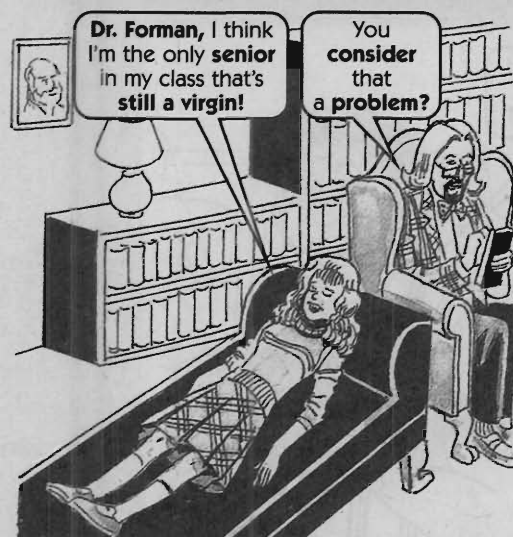
PARENTING



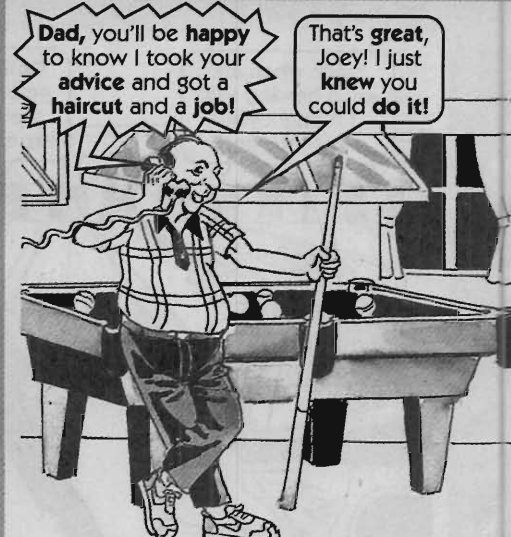
TROPHIES



THERAPY



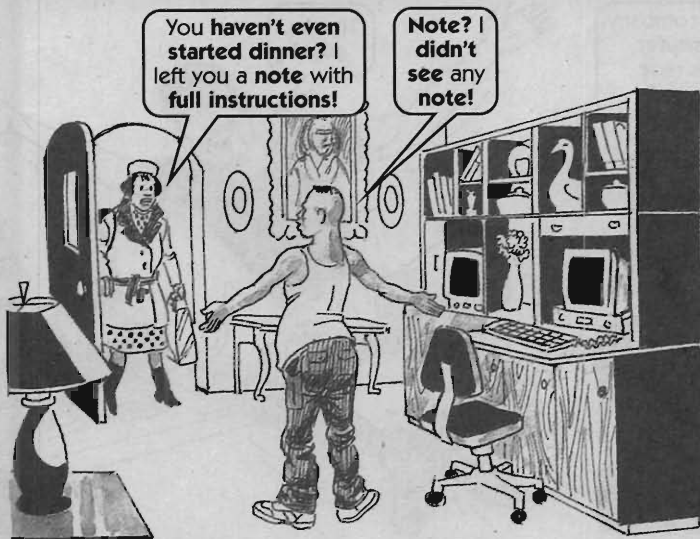
GOOD NEWS



SAFETY



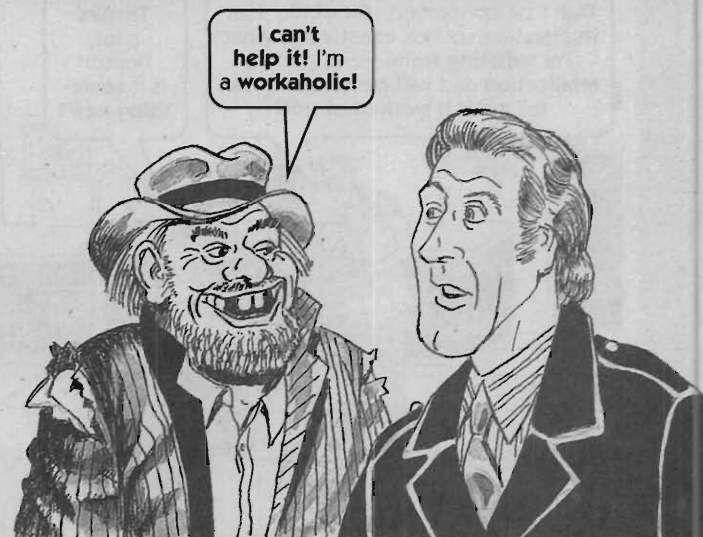
COMMUNICATION



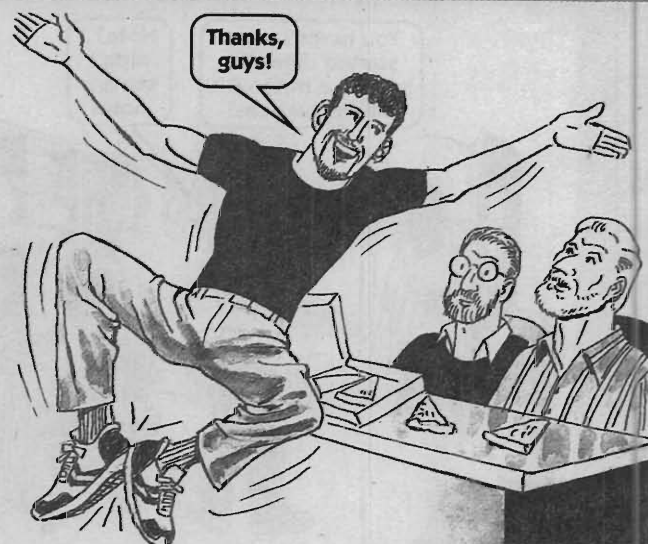
FAST FOOD



PERSONALITY TRAITS



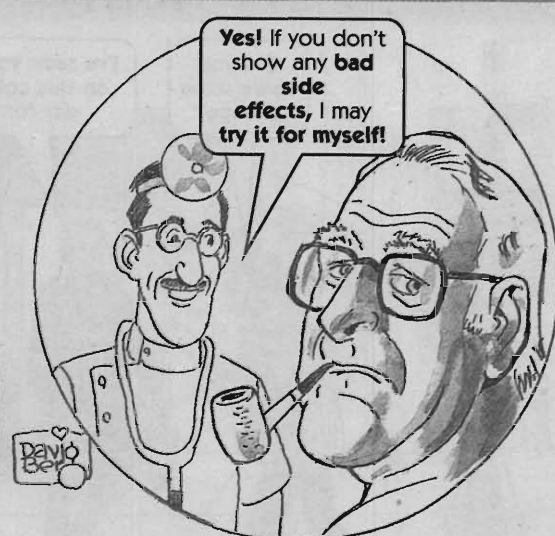
THE OFFICE



BELIEFS



DOCTORS



JALOPY SHOPPER

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Vol. XXI Issue 05



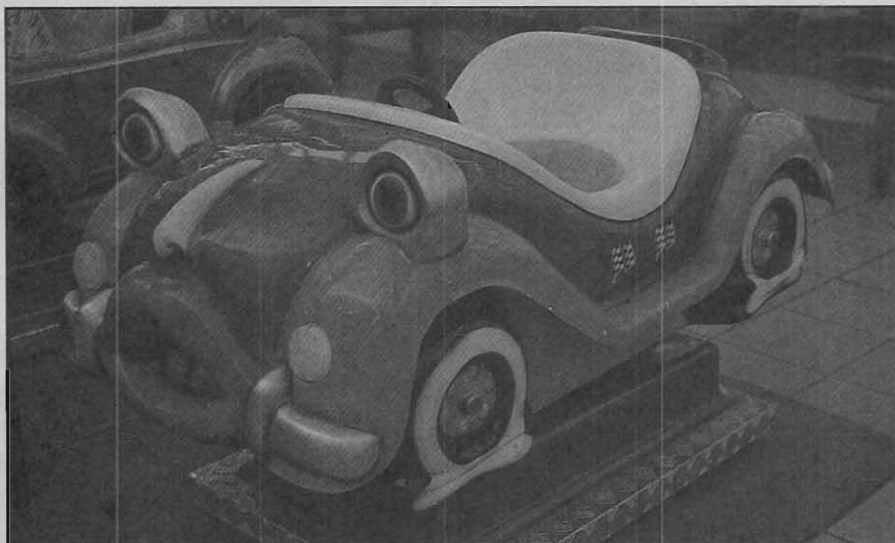
92 DODGE CRAPAVAN 1-wheel drive, turbo-charged price tag, w/sturdy, stainless steel airbag. Owner's manual in braille. \$37,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 121-2405



93 WHITE FORD BRONCO Xlnt cond., \$17,000 (\$25,000 for idiots who make lame, predictable references to O.J.). BY OWNER, 181-8900



94 CHEVY LUNATIC Chrome wheels, traction ctrl. & little purple man in glove compartment revealing secrets of Roswell. \$16,354. PRIVATE PARTY, 197-3678



82 LINCOLN CLOWN CAR

External combustion engine, tubeless ashtray, aquarium windows, trampoline roof, convex rearview mirrors like at carnival fun houses. \$17,505. WRECKY'S CARZ, 161-5383



91 INFINNITY Intentionally misspelled name, Formica dash, EZ-rip faux leather seats, invisible multi-disc CD player. \$14,000. THE CAR DITCH, 160-2949



95 FORD PHELGM 1 cyl., coal-powered, solid gold splash guards. Horn plays first eight notes of "A Hundred Bottles Of Beer On The Wall." \$15,600. AUTO DUMP, 160-9483

Unless otherwise specified, price(s) include(s) all Cost(s) to be paid by consumer(s) except for license(s), tax(es), back parking ticket(s), upholstery cleaning(s) and many other things you'll find out as you go along.

To Place Your Photo Ad
1-800-BAD-PIX

Targeting Drivers Who Don't Care
What Others Think About Them

That Number Again
1-800-BAD-PIX



97 TOYOTA MOSQUITO

Comes w/mysterious stains, wood paneling one one side, in-dash steering wheel. Rear-seat condom dispenser! \$14,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 191-9001



99 HONDA ACCORDION

Includes pre-nicked windshield and factory installed spice rack. Perfect 2nd car if you only use the 1st one. \$18,750. DOODLE MOTORS, 141-7888



86 FORD INSIPID

Like new, only not. Speedometer in Roman numerals, mini jaws-of-life in glove compartment, body in trunk. \$4450. BY OWNER, 500-0001.



65 MUSTANG

Electric pink collector's classic with AM/FM stereo, CD changer and leather bucket seats would be really nice, but all I have is this 89 Sentra. \$199. PRIVATE PARTY, 130-5332



86 CADILLAC BROUGHAM

Pimp purple, Y2K compliant cup-holder. Must sell, or my bookie will send his goons out to break my legs. \$6500 PLEEZE! BY OWNER, 151-2649



95 VW BURRITO

Obnoxious semi-gloss ext., special hidden compartment for hiding open bottles of liquor, illegal aliens, etc. \$12,500. PRIVATE PARTY, 171-7171

**BAD CREDIT?
NO CREDIT?
WOW, YOU MUST BE
A REAL LOSER!**

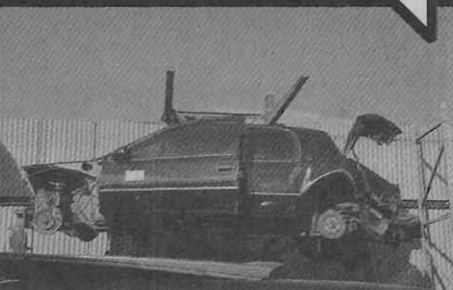
CRAZY HOWIE'S AUTO ASYLUM 1-900-HEAP

*Where Quality is
a 3-syllable word!*
Se Habla Your Cash



97 ELECTRIC CAR

Runs great on 10,000 AA batteries (not incl). Buy now, before the federal gov't sells out to big oil and puts us all in gulags. \$12,500.



96 MITSUBISHI SUSHI

Comes with 7G blrp and 364 qltv. dual glp. New 1876+ krn. w/28W clg. and extra fsh. Auto 6 cc ft base wls and dim vims. Optional veckers. \$20,000.



95 NISSAN 200SX

Seeks romantic encounter with other 200SX. Enjoys trips through countryside, car washes, wax jobs, and candlelight oil changes.



91 DODGE AFFRONT

1 spd. 100% dolphin skin int, semi-translucent windows. Handles okay considering it's never been inspected. \$5600.



92 CHEVY WIDOWMAKER

Fully loaded w/reel-to-reel, turbo-charged smog spewer, stolen license plates and complimentary half-eaten bag of Fritos in back seat. Was \$18,750, now \$18,449.



63 NASH METRO

900,000+ miles, runs like 600,000. Original tires. 1984 Mondale for President bumper stkr. (non-removable). \$24,300.

GOVERNMENT-SEIZED

VEHICLE AUCTION!

The U.S. Government is auctioning vehicles seized in drug raids, jay-walking busts or just when they felt like hassling someone. With luck, you'll find something in the trunk they missed when they searched it!

MODEL	SOLD FOR	BLUE BOOK	SAVINGS
95 FORD SIESTA	\$10,000	\$10,000	\$2500
94 HOT WHEELS BENTLEY	\$15.00	NONE	\$15.00
92 MAZDA MALARIA	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
99 VW MILLENNIUM BUG	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
63 FORD CLOWNBIRD	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
93 TOYOTA RELICA	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
94 HONDA DISCORD	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
97-98 JAGUAR SEASON TICKETS	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
89 FORD ESCORT SERVICE	\$4,500	\$3,5000	N/A
79 NASA MOON BUGGY	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
95 CHEVY LUPICA	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
96 HONDA ODDITY	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
93 OLDS GUTLESS	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
96 HYUNDAI ACCIDENT	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
96 NISSAN ULTERIOR	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
93 DODGE PRAM	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
92 CADILLAC EVILLE	43¢	89¢	46¢
92 TOYOTA SCAMRY	\$9,000	\$14,000	\$5,000
95 MITSUBISHI RELAPSE	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
92 GEO SCHISM	\$3,000	\$4,450	\$2,000
94 DODGE ENTRAPPED	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
96 KIA SARCOMA	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
97 TOYOTA CELIBATE	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
94 MAZDA PROTOZOAN	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
95 FORD DETOUR	\$4,500	\$3,5000	N/A
94 CHEVY IMPALER	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
92 TOYOTA PASSÉ	\$5,500	\$10,000	-\$3,000
95 PONTIAC BONEMEAL	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
72 CADILLAC ELDORKO	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
96 DODGE GRIPER	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
90 CHEVY DECEASE	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
95 VW FACADE	\$3,000	\$2,999	\$1.00
97 TOYOTA GLAUCOMA	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
91 ALFRED E. ROMEO	43c	89c	46c
68 PONTIAC TORQUEMADA	\$7,000	\$6,000	-\$1,000
88 TOYOTA CORRODED	\$2,000	\$2,000	\$0.00
93 SLAAB 900S	\$5,500	\$10,000	-3,000
93 CHEVY ASTROS FAN	N/A	N/A	\$2,000
97 PONTIAC SUNSTROKE	\$6,500	\$2,000	\$2,000
96 MERCURY MISTAKE	\$7,500	\$6,000	\$2,500
90 IZUZU NOPULSE	\$1,750	-\$2,000	\$4,000
93 HYUNDAI CILANTRO	\$4,500	\$3,500	N/A
66 HONDA DELUDE	\$3,000	\$2,999	\$1.00
91 CHEVY LUSITANIA	\$0.00	\$4.95	\$1,700
90 CHRYSLER IMPEACHABLE	-\$500	\$2,750	-\$3,250
92 PONTIAC FIASCO	43¢	89¢	46¢
91 DODGE CAROM VAN	\$9,000	\$14,000	\$5,000

Terms: Payment in full within 15 minutes of sale.

BIG ED'S USED CARS & PETS

170-2186

This offer is not being made by any U.S. government agency, but we sure try to make it look that way.

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE JALOPY SHOPPER

(So they'll think the smeared ink and dark, blurry photos were only in *their* copy!)



96 CHRYSLER MARQUI DeSADE

31/2 door, diesel eng., radio only picks up Spanish gospel stations. Special \$1,000 extra charge for women buyers. \$29,999. ACME CAR DITCH, 120-3984



1993 WINNEBAGO DELUX

Kitchenette, den w/fireplace, shower, nursery, weight rm, walk-in closet, baseball diamond, lobby, veterinary clinic, horseback trails. \$34,400. JIM'S RV & UNICYCLE WORLD, 190-3440



74 SNOWMOBILE

Haunted by ghost of former owner who ran it off cliff. Does not run well in cold weather. \$8,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 131-8275



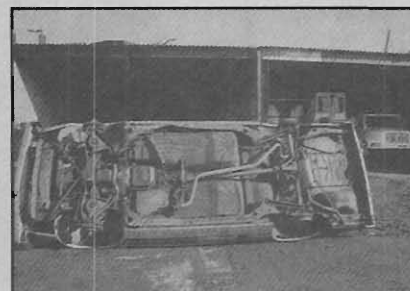
96 FORD POLYP

AM/FM mono, plush leather ext. Must have 5 yrs. Exp., type 90 wpm, 2 yrs of college. \$44,003. BY OWNER, 180-5902



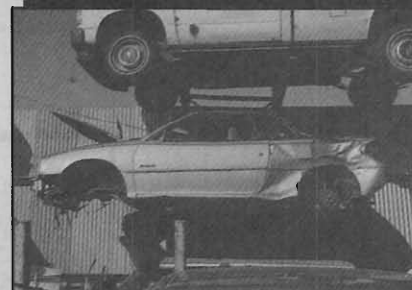
94 SUBPARU

Woodgrain chassis, cruise control stuck on 110 mph. Must repair to appreciate. \$13,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 140-2383



98 TOYZUKI WREC-4

Radar detects ice cream trucks within 5 miles, wheels on hood for when it tips over. \$17,440. BY OWNER, 171-6450.



91 LUNCHWAGON

Near-xlnt cond., except for smell of stale salami, various bullet holes & Freon leaks. \$34,127. TRUCK DORKS, 150-8554



33 BENTLEY

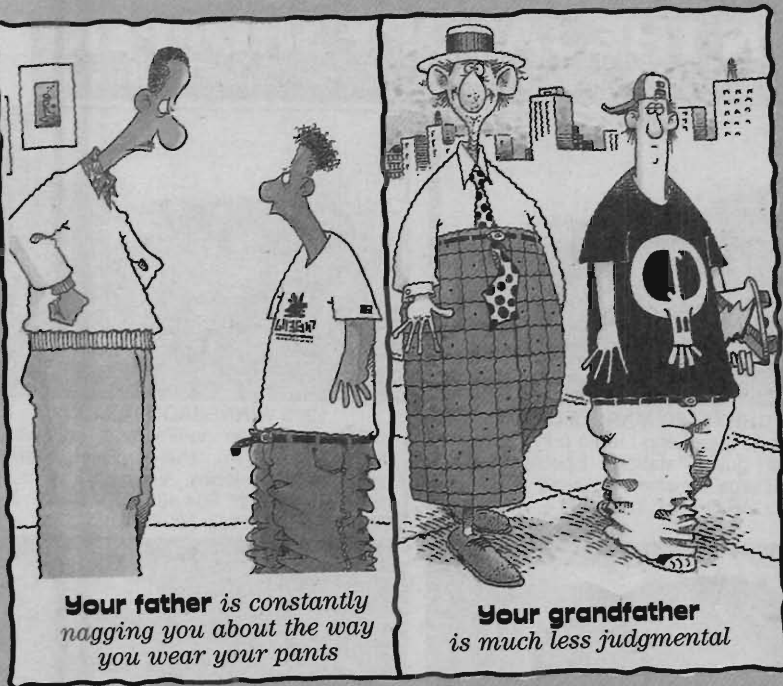
Looks exactly like a Volkswagen bug. Must be seen to almost believe. \$150,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 161-5898

No need to mention that you saw it in the JALOPY SHOPPER



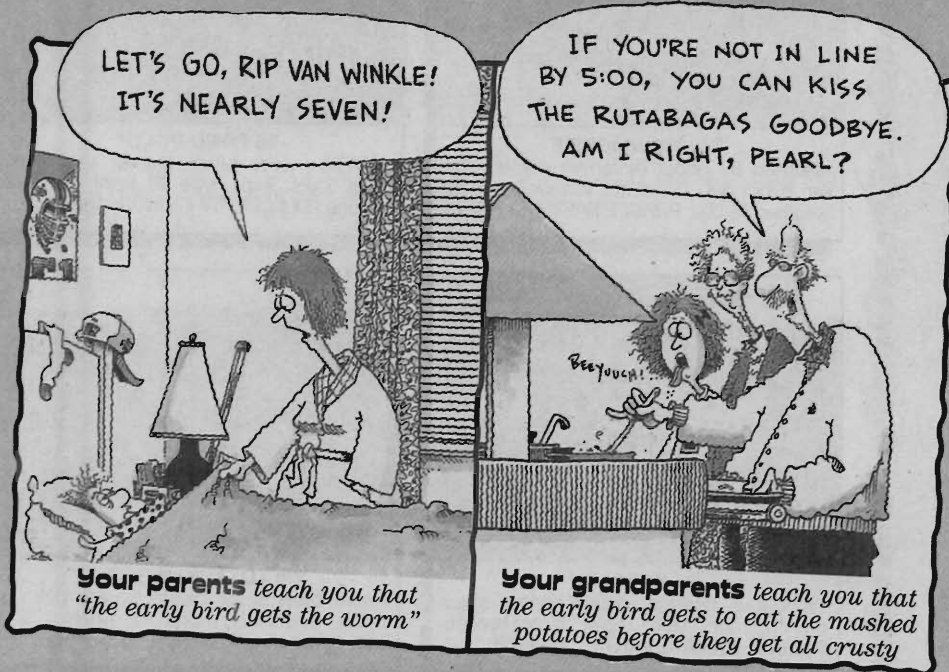
When you think of parents do the words "strict," "not fun" and "spankings" spring to mind? Conversely, when you think of grandparents do "no rules," "toys whenever you want them" and "lots of laughs" ring a bell? Yes, you know how deadly hanging out with mom and dad can be, and how much fun hanging out with the over-70 crowd is! But because we like to belabor the obvious and we needed to fill two pages, here's...

THE BASIC DIFFERENCES BETWEEN PARENTS



Your father is constantly nagging you about the way you wear your pants

Your grandfather is much less judgmental

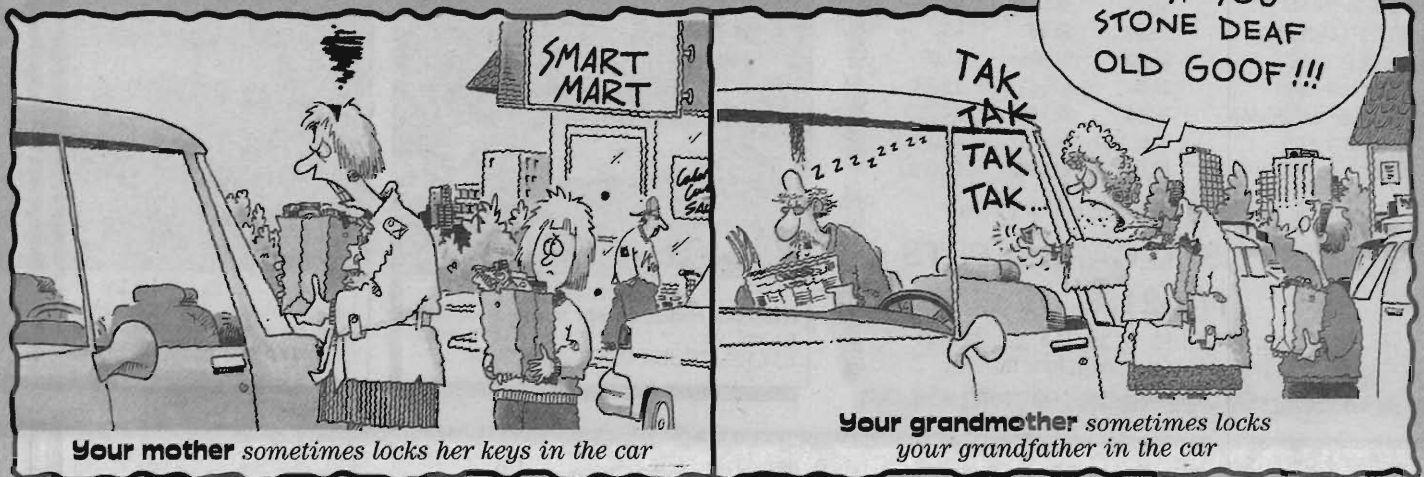
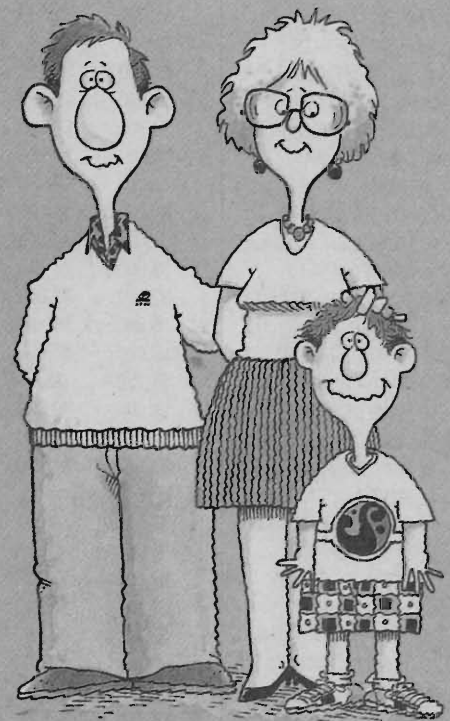


LET'S GO, RIP VAN WINKLE! IT'S NEARLY SEVEN!

IF YOU'RE NOT IN LINE BY 5:00, YOU CAN KISS THE RUTABAGAS GOODBYE. AM I RIGHT, PEARL?

Your parents teach you that "the early bird gets the worm"

Your grandparents teach you that the early bird gets to eat the mashed potatoes before they get all crusty



TURN THIS WAY, YOU STONE DEAF OLD GOOF!!!

Your mother sometimes locks her keys in the car

Your grandmother sometimes locks your grandfather in the car

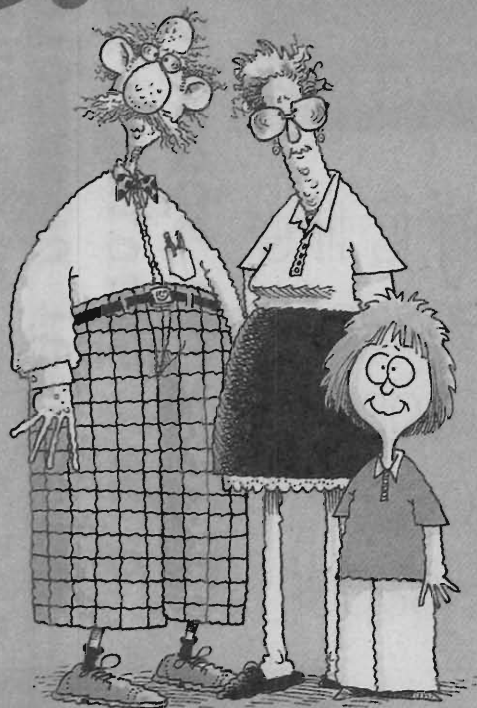


Fathers are slow to ask directions



Grandfathers are quick to give them

GRANDPARENTS



Your mother bores you with a twenty-minute lecture about your piercings



Your grandfather entertains you with a twenty-minute history of his tattoos



Your parents are always misplacing the remote



Your grandparents have a tendency to lose more interesting stuff



The internet has offered many amazing benefits — hilarious flash animation of Viking kitties, nude Paris Hilton pics and countless opportunities for identity theft! Unfortunately, you have to take the bad with the good— which is why we're subjecting our readers to the insane and troubling ramblings that our readers email us! Next time, maybe we'll come through with some shots of Paris.

MAD MUMBLINGS

Never stand less than 3.6 feet
away from an angry goat!!!!

— Girlz Thang

Why is it so easy to burn your
house down, but so hard to
build a fire in the fireplace?

— Crackers

Chocolate milk is
from dirty cows.
— bucken fitch

It is virtually
impossible to
baptize a cat.

— Itzings

I used to think white spy was
good, but now I'm confused.

— BScott9385

Aging is like
underwear...
it creeps up
on you.

— Reaper

I like to spend a
quiet evening with
biomedical nomenclature.
— GoodBick

Have you ever
read that book
called "How
to read"?

— Spy Bandit

I am the queen of
toaster pastries!

— LilSmurf

You know what feels
good? Sitting in a spa
while goldfish suck
on your toes.

— NoRules487

It started out
as a scab, but
the next day my
head fell off!

— JK Orange

Who does everyone always
like popular songs?

— smurfs

hey! my wall tastes
like a clock!

— FREEfall72

There's an old joke that goes: "Football is a strange sport! Where else can 22 guys pat each other on the behind in public . . . and not get arrested?" Well, in a recent, popular movie, they've BEEN arrested! In fact, the whole picture takes place in a Maximum Security Prison. Why Hollywood suddenly decided to make a "Prison-Sports" film, we'll never know! But we suspect that it's just one more gimmick for showing off a certain sexy actor's chest hairs! Anyway, here is MAD's version of

THE LONGEST YARDBIRD



Hey . . . where are you going, Crude?

I'm going to slip into something a little more comfortable! You CARR!

You can't run out on me! I've supported you ever since you were a Pro Football Star eight years ago! You haven't worked a day since!

True—but I'm scoring more now than I did then!

You ungrateful pig! If you're leaving, give me back the money and clothes you took from me!

You crazy broad! WHAT CLOTHES?

My PANTY HOSE!!

Ooops! I didn't realize I was wearing yours!

Y'know, ever since that Joe Namath TV Commercial, these things have caught on with Football players.

ARTIST: ANGELO TOMMASO

WRITER: ANNIE MOORE



Clay! So I TOOK the girl's car and I DROVE 120 miles an hour through the city streets! And I CAUSED 7 pile-ups and crashes along the way! And I DROPPED the car in the river! So what? How was all FUN AND GAMES? There's nothing wrong with a little FUN AND GAMES, is there, Clarence?

That's all, folks! So let's play ANOTHER game! Here's a card! Now, what's it say . . . ?

It says, "Go to jail! Go directly to jail! Do not pass, do not collect \$200!" You mean . . . ?

Right! You are under arrest!



Welcome to Grapefruit State Prison, Mr. Crude! I'm Captain Clabber! I'm warning you now because I don't like what you've been doing lately! It's made me mad and angry!

You mean stealing an auto and assaulting an officer?

No, I mean appearing on the "Tonight Show," and bragging about your own life!

warden Hazard is a Football Freak! He's gonna ask you to coach our Semi-Pro Team! What's your answer gonna be?

Gosh! Coaching Football? I think I'll say "Yes!"



Come to think of it, I never cared much for Football! **CHES** has suddenly become my favorite sport!!



Mr. Crude, I am **NOT** a very likeable guy! Even margarine won't talk to me! But let me also add that I am an **ardent Sports Fan!** Would you like a ticket to the **BIG FIGHT**?

Sure! When **IS** the big fight?



NOW!!! Unless you promise to coach my Football Team!!

Sorry! But I'll have to turn you down!

I want a National Championship, Mr. Crude! I—I **NEED** your support!

You can't **HAVE** my support, Warden!! I'm wearing it!!!

You're being very difficult!

Look... all I want is to do my time, make a few quips, and get out of here.

Okay! Maybe you'll change your mind after you've tried our program of rehabilitation!

Er—mine?

No... our **SWAMP's**!!

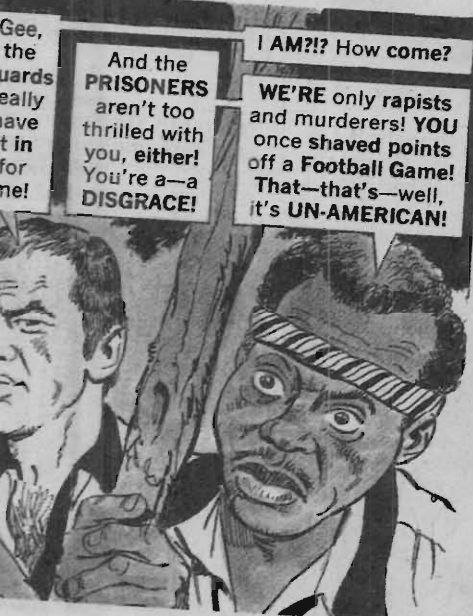


Hi, there! I guess we're—er—partners here in the swamp!

Better a swamp than a river! I remember how your "partners" ended up in "Deliverance"!

Hey, you! Super Star! There's no talking here in the swamp!

Yeah, Golden Boy! And you better try to "slosh" a little more quietly, too!



Gee, the guards really have it in for me!

And the **PRISONERS** aren't too thrilled with you, either! You're a—a **DISGRACE!**

I AM!?!? How come?

WE'RE only rapists and murderers! **YOU** once shaved points off a Football Game! That—that's—well, it's **UN-AMERICAN!**



Okay, let's drag them stumps, Super Star!

This ain't no Country Club, Lover! Move yer tail!

I can't take much more of this!

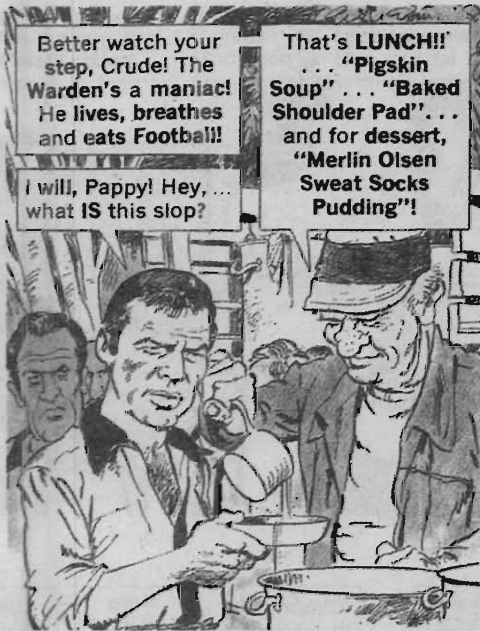
The hard labor getting to you?

No... the terrible performances! Those—those Guards are... unbelievable!

What can you expect from ex-NFL stars who were hired as actors?!

But they're God-awful!

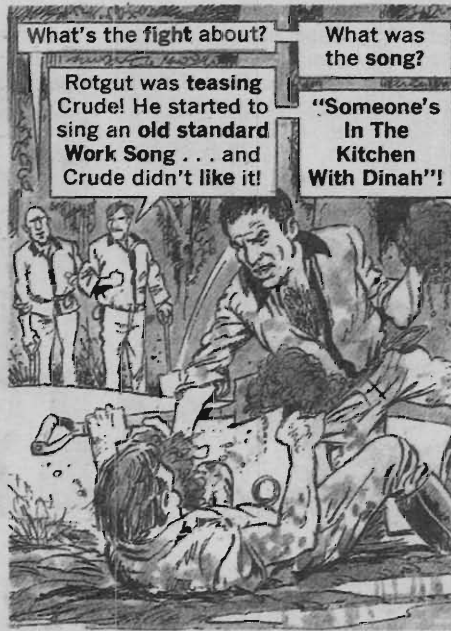
We know... but who's gonna **TELL** em? You??



Better watch your step, Crude! The Warden's a maniac! He lives, breathes and eats Football!

I will, Pappy! Hey, ... what IS this slop?

That's LUNCH!! ... "Pigskin Soup" ... "Baked Shoulder Pad" ... and for dessert, "Merlin Olsen Sweat Socks Pudding"!



What's the fight about?

Rotgut was teasing Crude! He started to sing an old standard Work Song ... and Crude didn't like it!

What was the song?

"Someone's In The Kitchen With Dinah"!

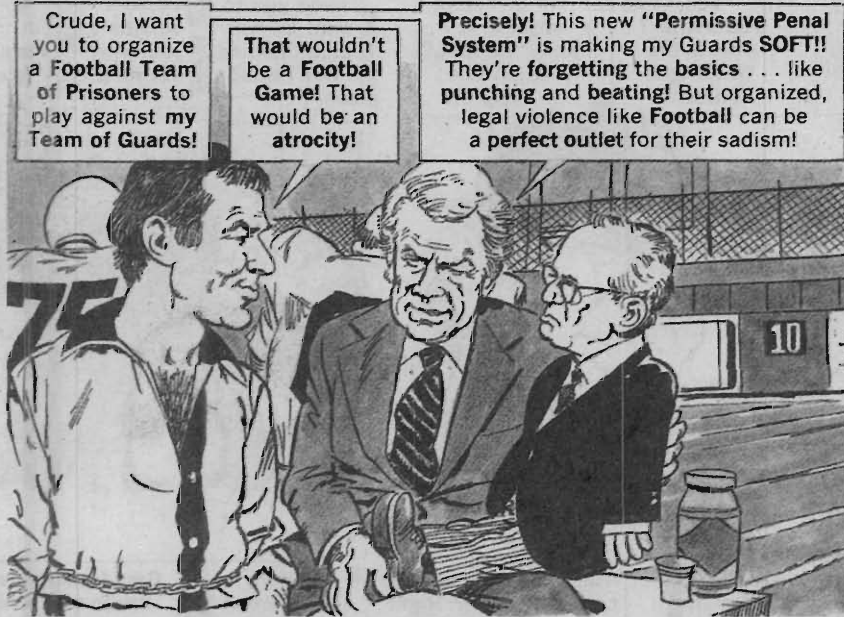


Whew!! I am pooped! I just want to get into bed and relax!!

That may not be possible! Some of the Prisoners are strange! They have nude centerfolds on the walls ...

So?! There's nothing wrong with that!

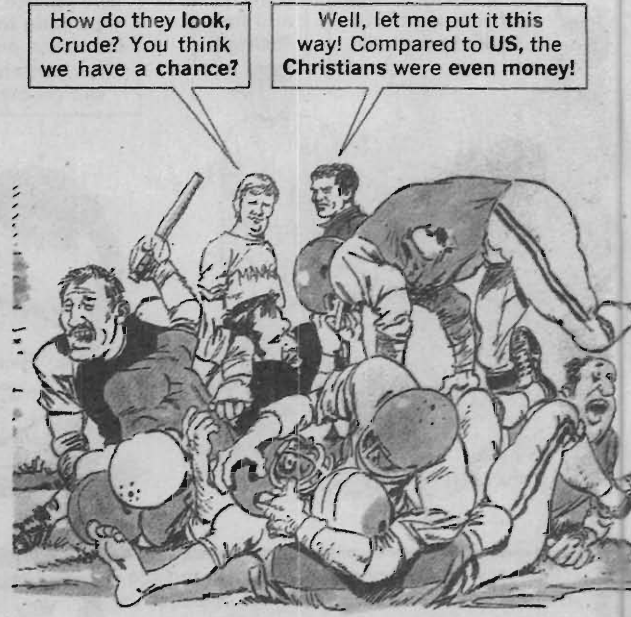
They're nude centerfolds of You!!



Crude, I want you to organize a Football Team of Prisoners to play against my Team of Guards!

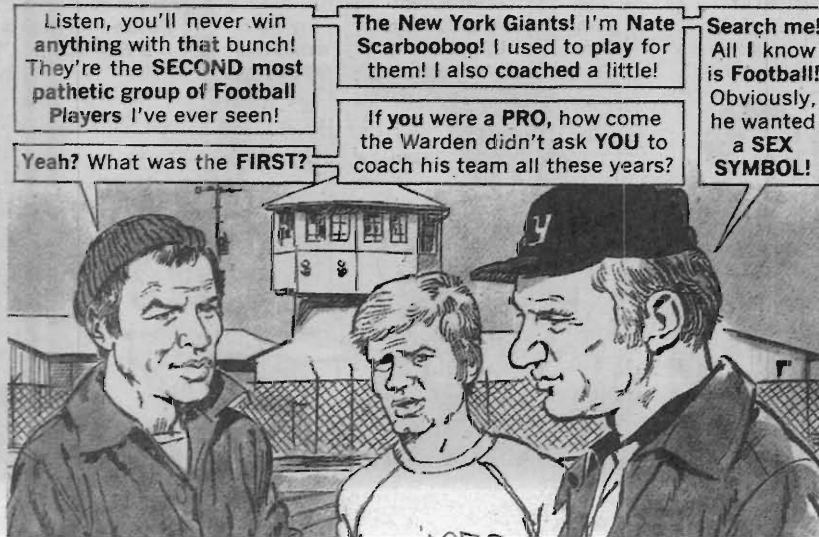
That wouldn't be a Football Game! That would be an atrocity!

Precisely! This new "Permissive Penal System" is making my Guards SOFT!! They're forgetting the basics ... like punching and beating! But organized, legal violence like Football can be a perfect outlet for their sadism!



How do they look, Crude? You think we have a chance?

Well, let me put it this way! Compared to US, the Christians were even money!



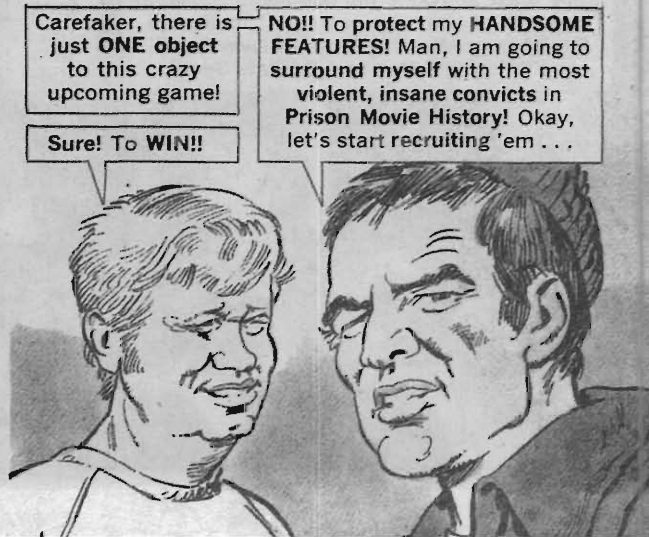
Listen, you'll never win anything with that bunch! They're the SECOND most pathetic group of Football Players I've ever seen!

Yeah? What was the FIRST?

The New York Giants! I'm Nate Scarbooboo! I used to play for them! I also coached a little!

If you were a PRO, how come the Warden didn't ask YOU to coach his team all these years?

Search me! All I know is Football! Obviously, he wanted a SEX SYMBOL!



Carefaker, there is just ONE object to this crazy upcoming game!

Sure! To WIN!!

NO!! To protect my HANDSOME FEATURES! Man, I am going to surround myself with the most violent, insane convicts in Prison Movie History! Okay, let's start recruiting 'em ...

This is "Mania" Morbid
He hacked his Mother into several pieces with a meat cleaver

What's he in for...?
Okay, sign him up! He's our Right Hand...!



This is "Frozen" Frosty!
He shot three women, scalded two men and strangled a woman!

What's HE in for...?
Wow, he looks good! He's our Right Tackle...!



This is Harry "Honey" Honeydew!
He's the most violent one in town! He's been in Solitary for the past six years! They just let him out!

Right General!
Is that his position?

No! Not him! In SPERRY come under his arrest six years in Solitary can make a fellow pretty tough!



Okay, General! In this cell, I want you to check the quality of each man! Hey, what's Tark doing?

He's having a duel of wits with Tark! Tackling doesn't!

Yeah and Tark's looking!



They've got the strength and the agility! I'm worried about their intelligence! By the time they learn the plays, their sentences will be over!

What a crazy warped bunch! You heard of the "Fearless Five"? This is the "Dumbest Dumbest!"

Robert! There's only ELEVEN men on a Team!
I'm including myself! If I were "normal," would I be in Prison?

Chen, you play! You've been holding out, and we need you to what do have about joining our Team?

If we do join what do we get? Anything you want? Please!

I'm through to replace you in the leading role!



Okay! Now, we've stolen the X-rays and the medical reports and we know our opponent's areas of weakness and vulnerability, and we are going to PUNISH them in those areas by using brass knuckles and bandages dipped in plaster! Our two main plays are "Isolated Punishment After The Play Is Over!" and "Kicking A Man In A Delicate Spot!"...

Why are you doing all this, Grady?

I want to give you men some PRIDE and some DIGNITY... even if it's only for a few hours!

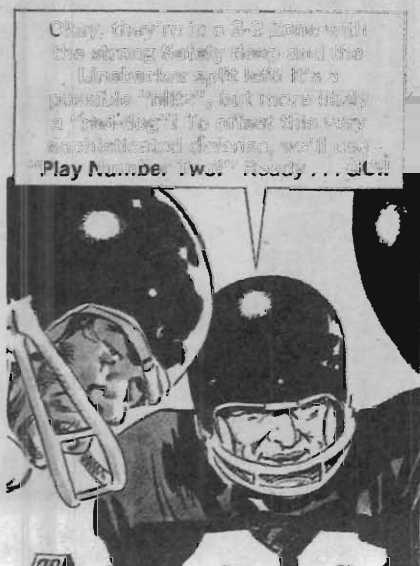


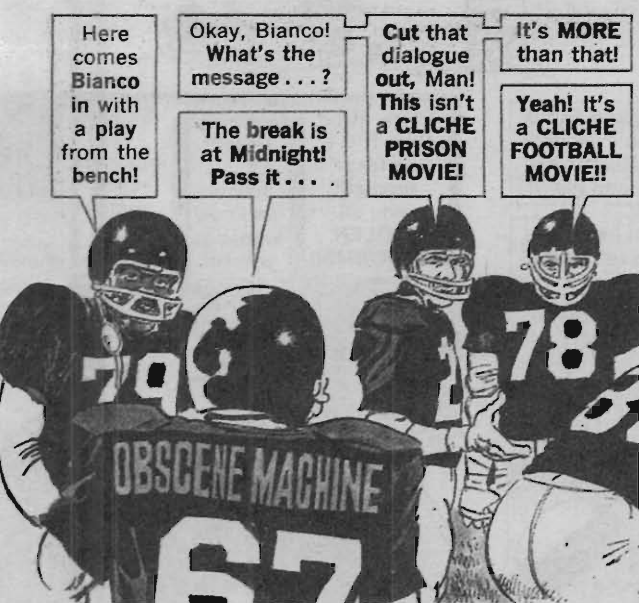
Wait! Come here for the game time!

Later! Right now, hurry up and get undressed! We only have 25 minutes!

Good! Making love inside a Prison isn't this just a bit unusual? But WARR is such a pleasure and a pleasure to all!







Here comes Bianco in with a play from the bench!

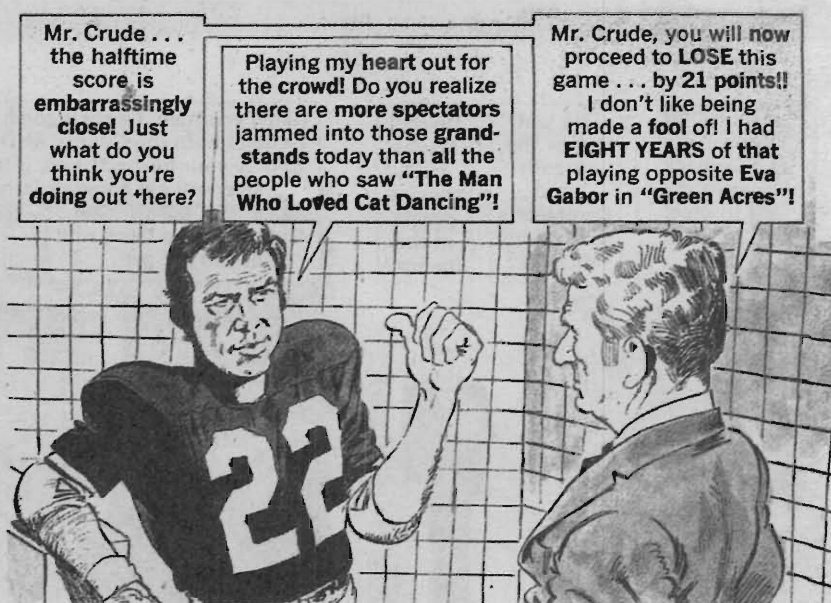
Okay, Bianco! What's the message...?

The break is at Midnight! Pass it...

Cut that dialogue out, Man! This isn't a CLICHE PRISON MOVIE!

It's MORE than that!

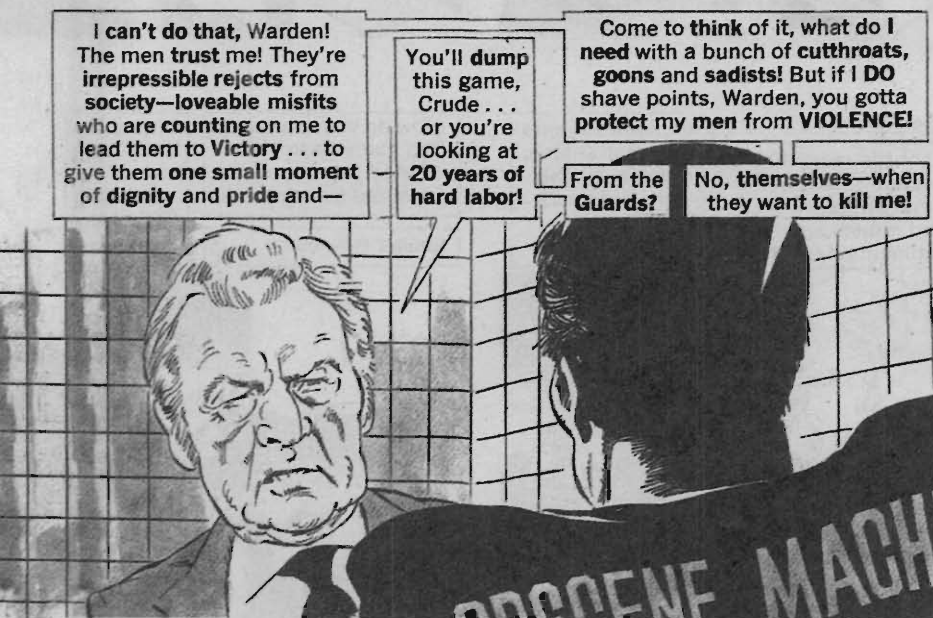
Yeah! It's a CLICHE FOOTBALL MOVIE!!



Mr. Crude... the halftime score is embarrassingly close! Just what do you think you're doing out 'here?

Playing my heart out for the crowd! Do you realize there are more spectators jammed into those grandstands today than all the people who saw "The Man Who Loved Cat Dancing"!

Mr. Crude, you will now proceed to LOSE this game... by 21 points!! I don't like being made a fool of! I had EIGHT YEARS of that playing opposite Eva Gabor in "Green Acres"!



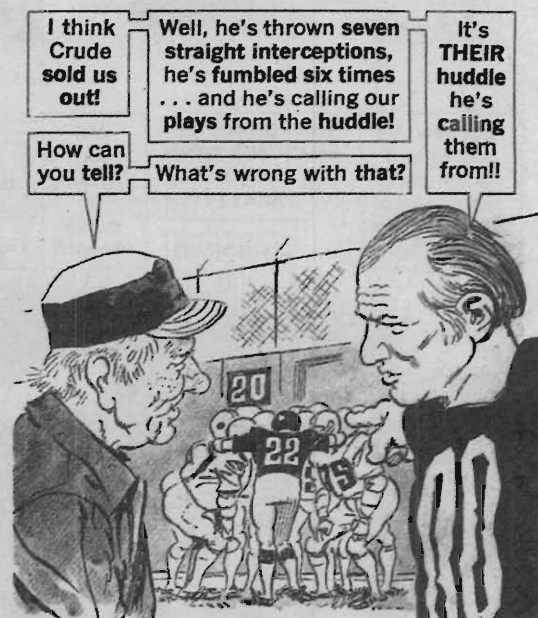
I can't do that, Warden! The men trust me! They're irrepressible rejects from society—loveable misfits who are counting on me to lead them to Victory... to give them one small moment of dignity and pride and—

You'll dump this game, Crude... or you're looking at 20 years of hard labor!

Come to think of it, what do I need with a bunch of cutthroats, goons and sadists! But if I DO shave points, Warden, you gotta protect my men from VIOLENCE!

From the Guards?

No, themselves—when they want to kill me!



I think Crude sold us out!

How can you tell?

Well, he's thrown seven straight interceptions, he's fumbled six times... and he's calling our plays from the huddle!

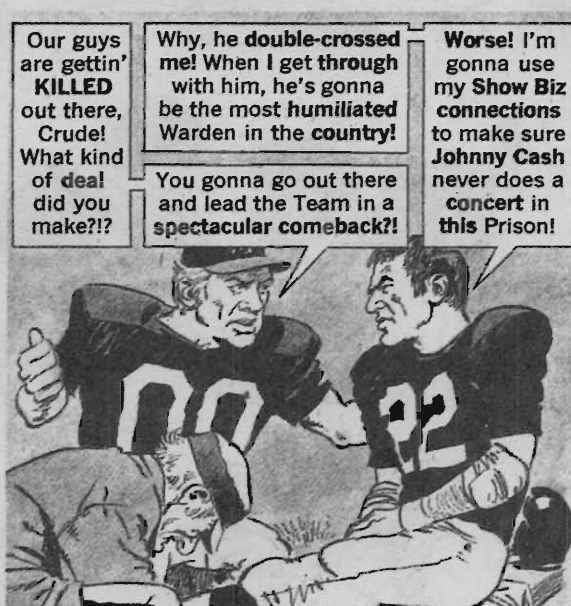
What's wrong with that?

It's THEIR huddle he's calling them from!!



Looks like Crude is THROWING THE GAME!

So?! What are they gonna do to him... put him in Prison?! He IS in Prison!!

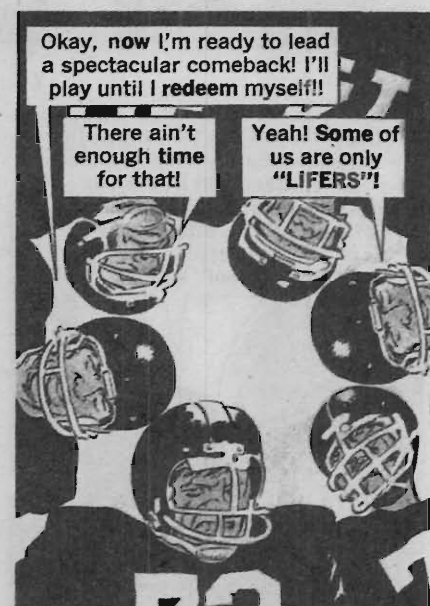


Our guys are gettin' KILLED out there, Crude! What kind of deal did you make?!!

Why, he double-crossed me! When I get through with him, he's gonna be the most humiliated Warden in the country!

You gonna go out there and lead the Team in a spectacular comeback?!

Worse! I'm gonna use my Show Biz connections to make sure Johnny Cash never does a concert in this Prison!



Okay, now I'm ready to lead a spectacular comeback! I'll play until I redeem myself!!

There ain't enough time for that!

Yeah! Some of us are only "LIFERS"!



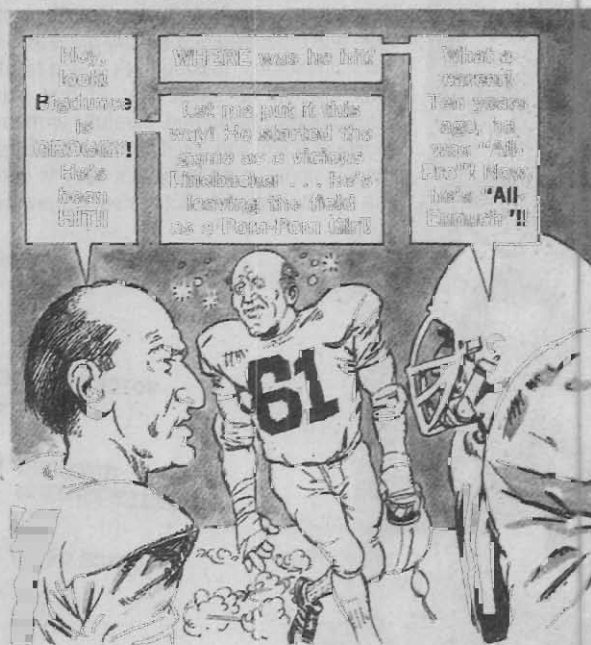
Anyway, we
don't stand
a chance with
Big Duke as
their Middle
Linebacker!
He's really
scaring us!

Okay! Before we start
our touchdowns after
let's annule ourselves
while the clock is
ticking every precious
seconds! Let Big Duke
come through! We'll
form a ^{new} formation!



Don't you
mean a "T"
Formation?!

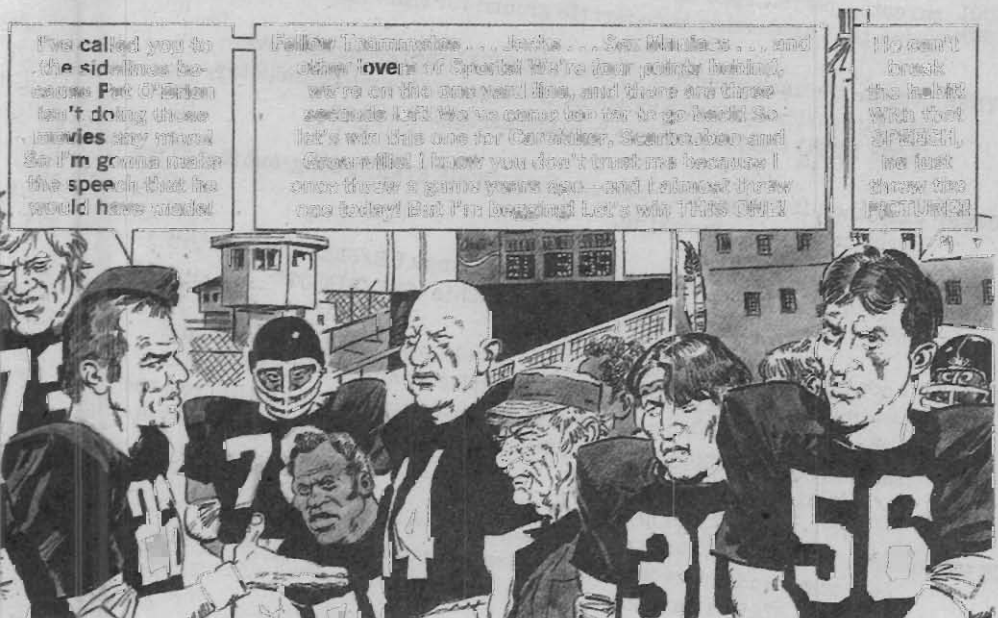
No, I mean a
Formation... for
"WAGNOM"!!



Hey, look
Bachman
is **scared**!
He's
been
scared!

WHERE was he hit?
Let me put it this
way! He started the
game as a vicious
Linebacker... He's
leaving the field
as a **Pain-Pain** Girl!

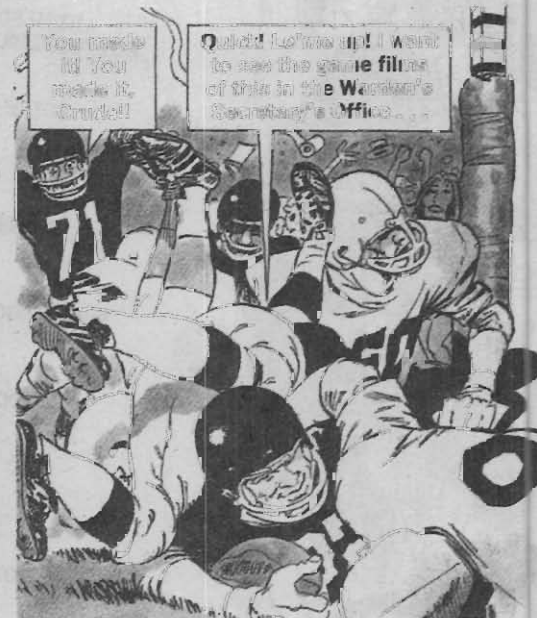
What a
mess!
Two years
ago, he
was "All-
Star"! Now
he's "All-
Painful"!!



I've called you to
the sidelines to
see how **Pete O'Brien**
is doing those
movies say **WAGNOM**
So I'm gonna make
the speech that he
would have made!

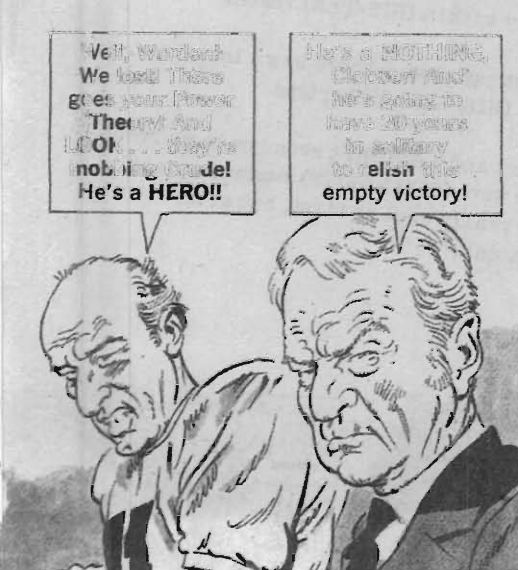
Fellow Teammates... Jinks... Sam Marlowe... and
other **lovers** of Sports! We're down pretty badly!
we're on the one yard line, and there are three
seconds left! We've come too far to go back! So
let's win this one for **Canada**, **Scotchland** and
Greenland! I know you don't trust me because I
once threw a game years ago... and I almost threw
one today! But I'm begging! Let's win **THIS** ONE!

I do can't
break
the habit
with that
WAGNOM,
we lost
three the
FOOTBALL



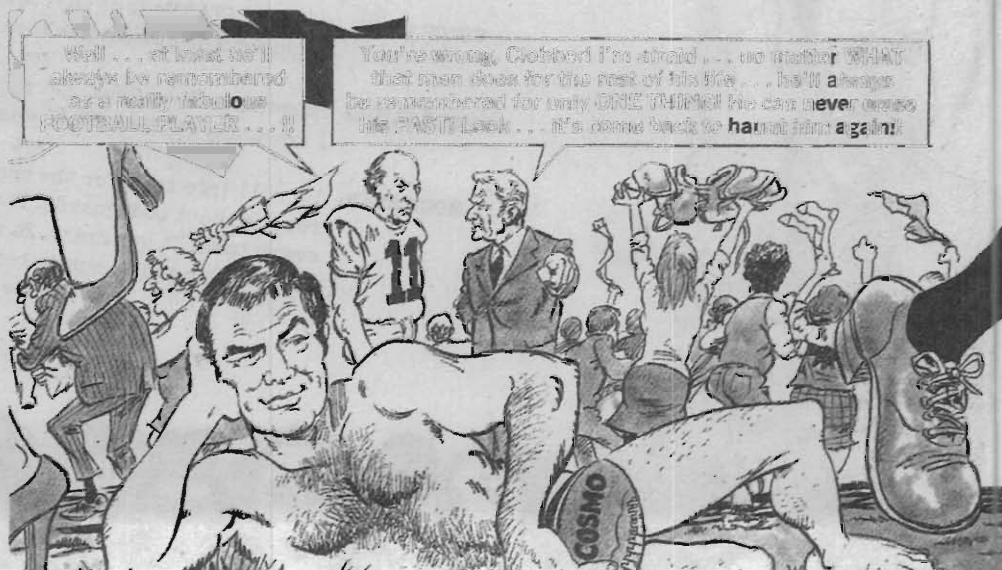
You need
in You
made it,
Grudge!

Quick! Let's up! I want
to see the game films
of this in the **Wagoner's**
Recreation's Office...




Well, Warden
We lost! There
goes your **Pinear**
Theory! And
LOON... they're
nobling **Grude**!
He's a **HERO**!!

Here's a **FIGHTING**,
Clotner and
We're going to
have 20 years
in solitary
to relish this
empty victory!



Well... at least he'll
always be remembered
as a really fabulous
FOOTBALL PLAYER...

You're wrong, **Clotner**! I'm afraid... no matter **WHAT**
that man does for the rest of his life... he'll always
be remembered for only **ONE THING**! He can never erase
his **PAST**! Look... it's come back to haunt him again!

 **BIO BEWARE DEPT.**

If you've ever watched VH1 for more than, oh, 10 minutes, you've seen one of its irritating *Behind the Music* specials — one-hour “rockumentaries” looking back on the fast times and high life of some washed-up music star. At first glance, they seem like painstakingly researched, carefully written shows. But watch a couple of them, and you'll start to notice that no matter who the show is about, every subject's story is eerily similar to everyone else's. It's as if each episode were being written from...

MAD's All-Purpose Cliché Script for

VOICE OVER: Even when (ROCK STAR) was a child, there was something that separated (HIM/HER) from the rest.

UNKNOWN (HE/SHE) always wanted to be the center of attention. We all knew right then that (ROCK STAR) would leave (HIS/HER) mark on the world.

VOICE OVER: (ROCK STAR)'s stormy teen years provided much of the inspiration for lyrics that would one day address the angst, insecurities and uncertainties of a future generation.

FORMER HIGH SCHOOL BOY/GIRLFRIEND: In high school, (ROCK STAR) just felt alienated from everyone — parents...peers...even members of the opposite sex. But looking back, I think that alienation made fertile ground for (HIS/HER) creative seeds.

VOICE OVER: Despite the lack of support from (HIS/HER) family and the overwhelming odds against success in the competitive music industry, (ROCK STAR) was prepared to face the struggle head on.

VOICE OVER: Just when it seemed all hope was lost, (ROCK STAR)'s long-awaited first opportunity came knocking.

SOME RECORD GUY: When I first 'eard (ROCK STAR)'s demo, I knew ('E/SHE) had something out of the ord'nary. I thought, “Who is this (GUY/GIRL)?”

ROCK STAR: I couldn't believe it. After all the lonely nights, missed meals and weeks without a paycheck I finally landed at number 17 on the *Billboard* charts. Here's me (ROCK STAR), the awkward (BOY/GIRL) from the mean streets of (ROCK STAR'S HOME CITY), and now I'm a star...literal-ly overnight.

VOICE OVER: But all (HIS/HER) time on the road, coupled with the demands from promoters and the record company, was beginning to take its toll on (ROCK STAR)'s marriage.

VOICE OVER: As (ROCK STAR)'s fame skyrocketed beyond (HIS/HER) dreams, every form of pleasure fell easily within (HIS/HER) reach.

SOME ROADIE: There was a lot of sex. Let me just say that — there was a lot of sex. I mean, any (WOMAN/MAN) was at (HIS/HER) fingertips.

ROCK STAR: I'd roll into town for the concert and I couldn't even get to my hotel room without bodyguards. There were (GIRLS/GUYS) swarming me at every turn. It was crazy. It was really cool at first, but after awhile...I'm just a human being, man.”





Behind The Music

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: JOHN BIEDERMAN



VOICE OVER: Always in constant supply was alcohol – and drugs.

**ROCK STAR'S SECOND
BASS PLAYER:** At first it was just one big party, you know? We had some crazy times, man. We didn't think about tomorrow, we were having too much fun.

VOICE OVER: Constant media attention, coupled with the temptations brought on by the seemingly always present groupies, began to take its toll on (ROCK STAR)'s third marriage.

VOICE OVER: On the outside, (ROCK STAR) had everything one could ever want. But on the inside, he/she was trapped in a personal hell brought on by drugs and alcohol.

ROCK STAR: Those were tough times. It became harder and harder to top my previous success. It used to be my dream to be in the spotlight, and all of a sudden I couldn't get out of it.

VOICE OVER: (ROCK STAR)'s depression over declining record sales, coupled with the increasing hold drugs and alcohol had over (HIS/HER) life, began to take its toll on (ROCK STAR)'s fifth marriage.

**ROCK STAR'S FORMER
BEST FRIEND:** (HE/SHE) wasn't the same person anymore. (ROCK STAR) was exhausted from life on the road and felt that the industry was ignoring (HIM/HER). Finally, (ROCK STAR) called me one day and said, "I'm taking a break, man. I have to find the individual who's been lost for years on a rock and roll roller coaster."

VOICE OVER: Something inside (ROCK STAR), however, couldn't keep (HIM/HER) out of the spotlight for long. When (ROCK STAR) played the first night of (HIS/HER) comeback tour, the critics listened and the record company executives crossed their fingers. But one thing was clear: (ROCK STAR) was back.

VOICE OVER: Today, (ROCK STAR) leads a life that bears little resemblance to the years that most will remember (HIM/HER) by. (HE/SHE) hasn't touched drugs in years and all those groupies have been replaced by his sixth (WIFE/HUSBAND) and love of (HIS/HER) life, (SPOUSE'S NAME).





Those well-intentioned but misguided folks at the U.S. Department of Health are at it again! Now they're putting out something called the Food Guide Pyramid, an over-simplified chart that's supposed to show you, as they put it, how to "build a healthful diet by eating a variety of foods." This extremely useful and sensible chart is conscientiously ignored by over 200 million Americans a day, most notably by the fine young men and women enrolled in our nation's institutes of higher learning. So take note, Department of Health! Here's...

MAD'S REALISTIC FOOD GUIDE PYRAMID FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS

**2 AM Post-Joint
Munchies
IHOP and White
Castle Runs Group**
(1-2 Servings
Per Week)

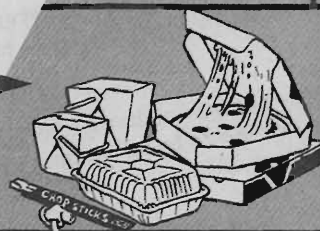


**End-of-Finals
Salt, Lime and
Tequila Group**
(2-3 Servings
Per Week)

**Before Finals Starbucks,
Mountain Dew and
No-Dōz Caffeine Group**
(2-3 Servings Per Week)



**Pizza and Takeout
Chinese Food Group**
(3-4 Servings Per Week)



**Reheated Pizza
and Leftover
Takeout Chinese
Food Group**
(3-4 Servings
Per Week)



**Sugary Cereals
for Dinner Group**
(5-7 Servings
Per Week)



**Hangover Cure:
Tylenol, Advil,
Tums, Pepto-
Bismol Group**
(5-7 Servings
Per Week)

**Grain (aka
Beer) Group**
(15-50
Servings
Per Week)



**Habitual,
Nervous
Candy
Munching
Group**
(100-200
Servings
Per
Week)

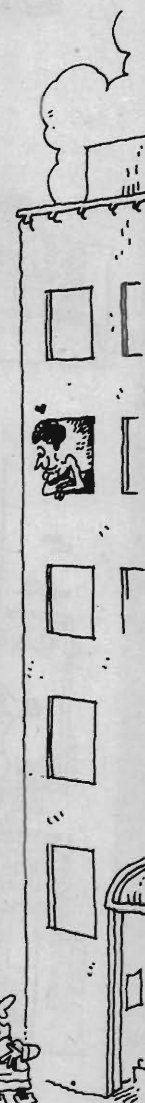
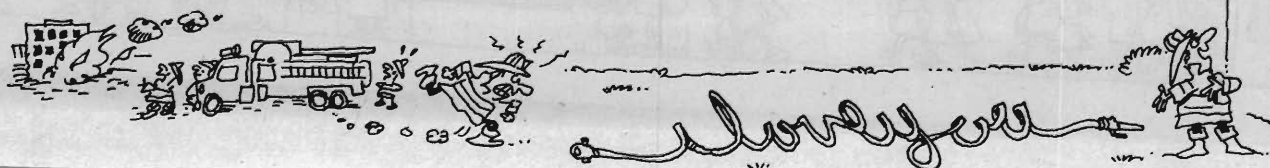


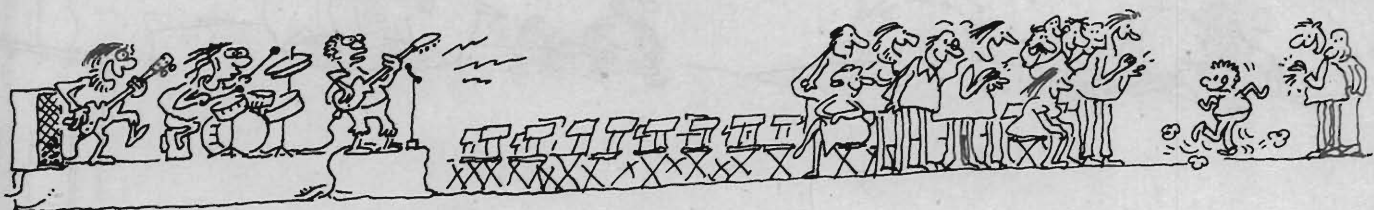
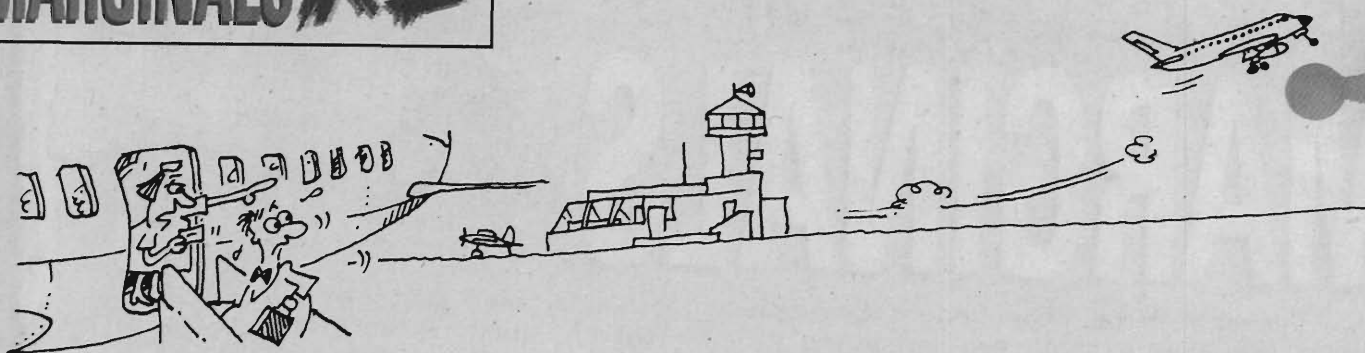
SOURCE: Two guys from the Kappa Sig House,
Some Chicks We Met Playing Thumper & This Guy Who
Lost His Football Scholarship For Having A Huge Gut

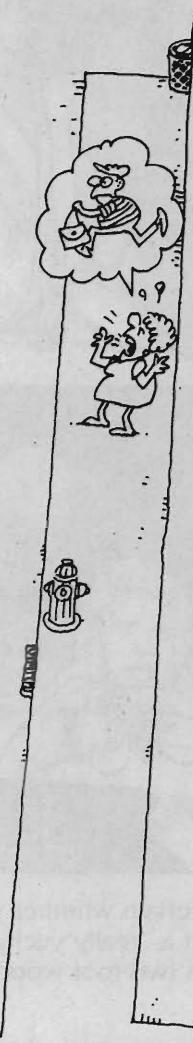


SERGIO ARAGONES MARGINALS

Enjoy this extra-large collection of Sergio Aragonés' "marginal" cartoons — printed here in the same eye-pampering size he submits them to us! Nine out of ten ophthalmologists approve! (The tenth one is more of a *Newsweek* fan!)

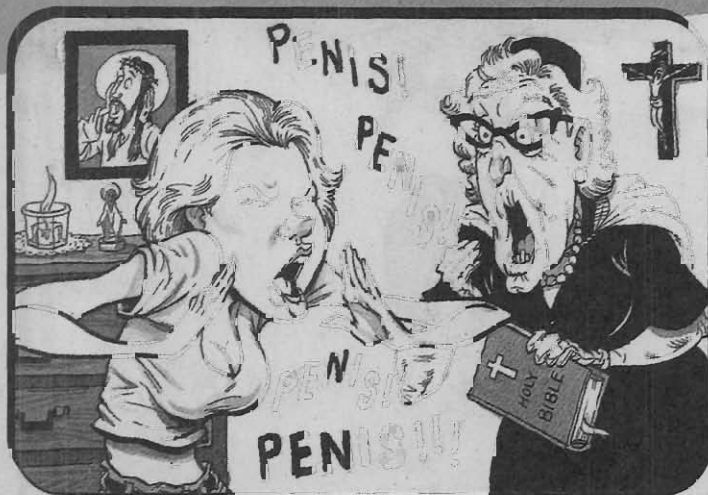






Oh those hip, trendy, multi-layered, emotionally unstable teens of the 90s! Who doesn't aspire to be more like them? After all, if history has taught us anything, it's that nothing but good can come from mindlessly imitating the actions of whomever we see on TV! So, if you want to be the next Dawson, Buffy or Felicity, first, change your name to something really stupid-sounding and then bone up on...

READER'S Eight-Step Guide



- 1 During any argument with a prudish, super-religious grandmother, you **MUST** use the word "penis" at least five times for shock value.



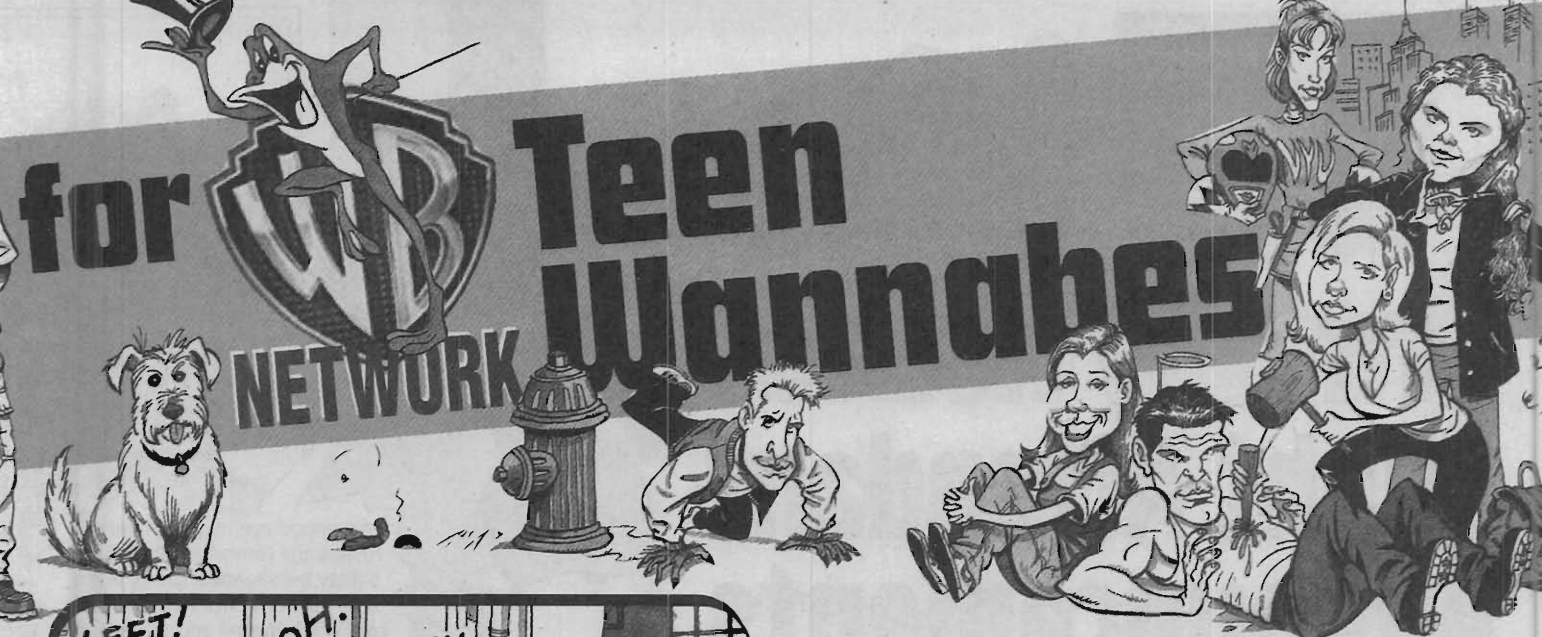
- 5 When attending a somber occasion, such as a funeral, be thoughtful and show respect — wear a *below-the-crotch-skin-tight* mini-dress that reveals slightly less cleavage than usual.



- 2 Make sure to correctly ascertain whether your date is an actual vampire or just a "really yucky guy" **BEFORE** impaling him on a two-foot wooden stake.



- 6 When having an affair with a teacher, it is considered bad form to request a higher grade *in addition to* the sex.



3 Out of courtesy for your fellow students, keep your noisemaking to a minimum when using the library stacks area for having sex.



4 Before inviting a pregnant teen or homeless person to stay with the family for the night, check to see how many siblings and/or parents are doing the same – to avoid overcrowding.



7 A simple apology is sufficient after totally messing up your twin sister's life by impersonating her – even if you do it every other week.



8 After losing an election for Student Council and/or Homecoming Queen, be a good sport – don't sic a flesh-eating zombie on the winner.





Welcome aboard **Turbulent Air Flight #4522**, non-stop service from **Newark to Seattle via Houston, Atlanta, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Raleigh-Durham, Peewaukee, Atlanta again and Denver**. I'm your flight attendant, Angelique. Before we **take off**, please direct your attention to the **front** of the **cabin** as we present these...

Brutally Honest Flight Attendant Announcements



We encourage all passengers to review the **important Passenger Safety Information Cards** in the **seat pocket** in front of you. Each card is **laminated and completely waterproof** which will allow you to **review it easily**, even as you **float on your seat cushion in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean**.

Please **refrain** from using **electronic devices** such as **cellular phones**, as they may **interfere** with our **navigation equipment**. You may, however, use our **in-seat Airfones** at **any time**. They may **also interfere** with our **navigation equipment**, but since we're **charging you \$87 for the first 30 seconds and \$21 for each additional fraction of a second**, we're **willing to risk it**.

If you are sitting in an **emergency exit row**, FAA regulations require that you know how to **read and speak English**. They also require that you must **not be easily intimidated** by the **hostile stares of other passengers** who **hate you** because you have **three more feet of leg room** than they do. In the **unlikely event of an emergency**, simply lift the **springboard wodge** off the **posterior clatch**, while simultaneously **hooking the platinum hedgebolt** to the **front spinlock** before a **hundred screaming passengers** rush and **trample you in a chaotic stampede**.

All **carry-on baggage** must be **stored in the overhead bins**. For your **comfort and safety**, most bins are **already filled with blankets, pillows, fire extinguishers, first aid kits and crew luggage**. Be sure to **secure the bins** carefully, although even **properly secured bins** may **open suddenly in mid-flight** and **drop their 500 lbs. of contents** on your **head**.

As soon as we are **airborne** we will begin our **beverage service**. You'll receive your choice of **soft drinks** in a **flimsy, wide-mouth plastic cup** that will **crack and spill its contents** in your **lap** the moment you **pick it up**. Should you wish a **refill**, please **signal for a flight attendant** and **wait patiently** in your seat until you **forget you're thirsty**.





Today's menu selection includes a choice of meatloaf or chicken. If you're a vegetarian, don't worry — neither of these selections contains our meat. If you ordered a special meal, please give your flight attendant a call to let her know you're on the way. We'll make sure you're not disappointed. Please pay close attention as our stewardess demonstrates how our complimentary in-flight magazine can quickly be turned into an air-stickness free in six easy original steps.

Headphones may be needed for Set Three and let channels of audio, two featuring music selections and 10 featuring annoying sounds. You can also use the headphones to listen to our in-flight movie — a heavily edited, 27-minute version of *My Sister Sam*.

For your convenience, this plane is equipped with four restrooms. Two are on the main deck and one is in the tail. The one in the tail is reserved for first-class passengers wishing to join the *Wilde Hawk Club*.

We are pleased to announce that members of our *Clipped Wings Club* will receive one mile for today's flight. You can exchange these miles for free travel once you've accumulated 10,000. To receive a free travel award you must make reservations 18 months in advance and fly through our *Stewardess North Dakota* hub on a route where your final destination may be. Other restrictions, see brochures in overhead, also apply.

When the captain has turned off the overhead reading light you may move your seat to a recline position. If you cannot figure out how to do this, just ask the person in front of you whose head will be resting on your lap once they're in a reclining position.

In a moment the captain will be turning off the cabin lights. Feel free to use your individual reading light above your seat. And don't worry about dozing off while you read — we'll be disturbing you every eight seconds for the next five hours with more helpful information like this!

MAD'S IDIOT OF THE ISSUE!

LARRY SEGEL FAQ: (Foul, Astounding Questions we asked Larry!)



Q: You live in California — what time is it there right now?

A: According to the L.A. Chapter of Idiense, the little hand is on the three and the big hand is on the nine.

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Q: What is your favorite MAD article that you wrote?

A: "Massacre of Arabia," without which there would be no peace in the Middle East today.

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Q: Who do you consider your influences?

A: I got my intelligence from my father Irving Segelwitschelskiwsky, who believed that immigrants were supposed to lengthen, not shorten their names.

Q: Which *Desperate Housewife* do you think you have the best shot of scoring with?

A: My wife, but since we've been married for almost 45 years, there's no rush.

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Q: What other publications has your work appeared in?

A: *Playboy*, *Fantasy* and *Science Fiction*, *Esquire*, *American Legion Magazine*. And, of course, the award-winning *Sazooka Joe* bubblegum and I wrote in 1981.

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Q: Who is your favorite non-MAD writer?

A: I don't believe there *is* any... as for my favorite non-writer in MAD, there was always Dave Berg (until recently).

Q: We understand you've written for *Playboy* — what are some of your favorites?

A: For one, watching Hof's first pair of pajamas being burned for the Smithsonian Institute — while he was still wearing them.

oooooooooooooooooooo

Q: Have you ever been to the mansion?

A: Once with Harvey Kurtzman, when I was helping him write his *Playboy* comic strip, "Little Annie Fanny." I remember begging, pleading and groveling, but Hof still insisted I had to continue writing it.

oooooooooooooooooooo

Q: How's the pending threat?

A: Great, but not for CARS. I once recall seeing Larry Brode (who I wrote the first major story on in *Playboy*) circling over the mansion for a few hours and then flying home (but he usually made better time when he was in a plane).

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Q: If you could change one thing about yourself, what would it be?

A: These God-damn Depends. They give me terrible diaper rashes.

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Q: Who's the most famous person you ever met?

A: David Spade. Who else IS there?

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Q: What's your favorite pizza topping?

A: I don't believe in eating pizza. We happen to keep a very sensitive anchovy as a house pet.



Not quite "The Last Supper" — (left to right) Grant Geissman, Sergio Aragonés, Chris Meglin, Arnie Kogen, Jay Kogen, Nick Meglin and Larry.

Q: What was your favorite MAD trip?

A: Going to the police station to bail out Bill Gaines, who was picked up for lethal sloppiness on a citizen's arrest by the editor of *Gentleman's Quarterly*. He was wearing a painter's drop cloth and a beanie with a B-29 propeller blade, at the time...the editor of *Q*, that is...Gaines was wearing something AWFUL.

.....

Q: Does anything that happened on a MAD trip stand out in your memory?

A: The pathetic begging in Haiti. But the natives wouldn't give me a dime.

.....

Q: What was your involvement with the off-Broadway play, *The MAD Show*?

A: Gaines asked me to write it. I told him I knew next to nothing about writing for the stage, and asked him if Stan Hart could help me. Gaines asked me how much Stan knew. When I said, "Nothing," he agreed that that was more than I knew, which proved he knew less than both of us. But the show was still a hit.

.....

Q: What are some of the TV shows you've worked on?

A: Carol Burnett, Mary Tyler Moore, Bob Newhart, *That Was the Week That Was*, a few episodes for Norman Lear, etc.

.....

Q: Tell us about writing with Stan Hart?

A: Working together at *The Carol Burnett Show* office was a picnic. The three-legged races around the desk, those wiener roasts by the file cabinet and, of course, there were always plenty of ants around.

A flock of Siegels — the many faces of Larry.



(left to right)
Stan Hart, Nick
Meglin, and
Larry Siegel in
*The Virgin
Islands* circa
1962.

Q: How do you know Al Jaffee?

A: Actually, we've never met, but the longer we're not introduced, the closer we become. We're planning a big non-reunion this year. So far he doesn't want to meet in Albuquerque, while I'm anxious to avoid Kenosha, Wisc. We probably won't work it out.

.....

Q: What's currently your favorite sitcom?

A: I'm jumping the gun a bit, but I hope it'll be the one I'm trying to sell right now: *Everybody Wishes That Raymond Should Only Plotz Already*.

.....

Q: What are some of the awards and honors you've received?

A: Three Emmys, one Writers Guild award and a dozen or so Emmy and Guild nominations...plus a trophy as the World's Greatest Mom from my third son, who has a terrible identity crisis.

.....

Q: Where do you keep your Emmys?

A: In my wallet. It's a huge one Bill Gaines willed to me.

.....

Q: Is there a special polish you need to use on them?

A: Can you suggest one? One of them is corroding and starting to look an awful lot like my October, 1960 McDonald's Employee of the Month trophy.

.....

Q: What's your favorite midnight snack?

A: I usually eat a glass, which is a little hard on my teeth and my intestines. In the good old days there was always a pheasant under it.

.....

Q: Dental floss or dental tape?

A: No thanks. I just ate.

Q: Who's your favorite *American Idol* judge and why?

A: King Solomon would have been great. I would love seeing those suckers being cut in half.

.....

Q: Finish this sentence: It was so cold...

A: Elderly people were losing their limbs...little babies were freezing to death...Eskimos had trouble breathing...traffic was stalled on whole continents...the Atlantic Ocean became one big hockey rink with not nearly enough players to use it...Don't ask.

.....

Q: What is your favorite book?

A: Perhaps the last one I wrote, but I'm not sure. I haven't had a chance to read it yet.

.....

Q: What are the three funniest words in the English language?

A: "My aardvark approaches." Which is hilarious to everyone but ants (including the ones in the *Burnett Show* office).

.....

Q: Favorite breakfast side dish?

A: Lunch. When you're having a great meal, it's hard to stop.

.....

Q: Osama bin Laden — any thoughts on his whereabouts?

A: Larry Siegel — no.

THE STATS:

First MAD article: "MAD'S M.V.T.B.A. Awards" (MAD #43, December 1958)

Number of MAD issues appeared in: 157

Number of articles in this spotlight: 7

SALUD, LARRY!

Kipper, you want to help me build a boat so we can leave this rotten jungle and return to civilization?

Not now, Gigglin! Can't you see I'm busy putting new pipes in the Jacuzzi?

Gosh, who would ever believe castaways could live so well on a far-off primitive isle?

The same people who believe that those who go on a 3-hour cruise always bring a warehouse of furniture and 6 trunks of clothing.

GIGGLIN'

Mr. and Mrs. Howl, can you help me build a boat so we can escape this hell-hole?

Sorry, Gigglin, old boy, I'm booked up all day with my phony, nasal, rich-man accent lessons.

And I'll be busy all day mulling over how two people rich enough to own the US Merchant Fleet wound up on a tacky cruise boat with five complete airheads!

What do you think gang?

It's not nearly as impressive as the atomic submarine you built with your jungle tools last May, but it is nice.

Yes, well done, Gigglin! You should be very proud of yourself. However we can't sail away on it!



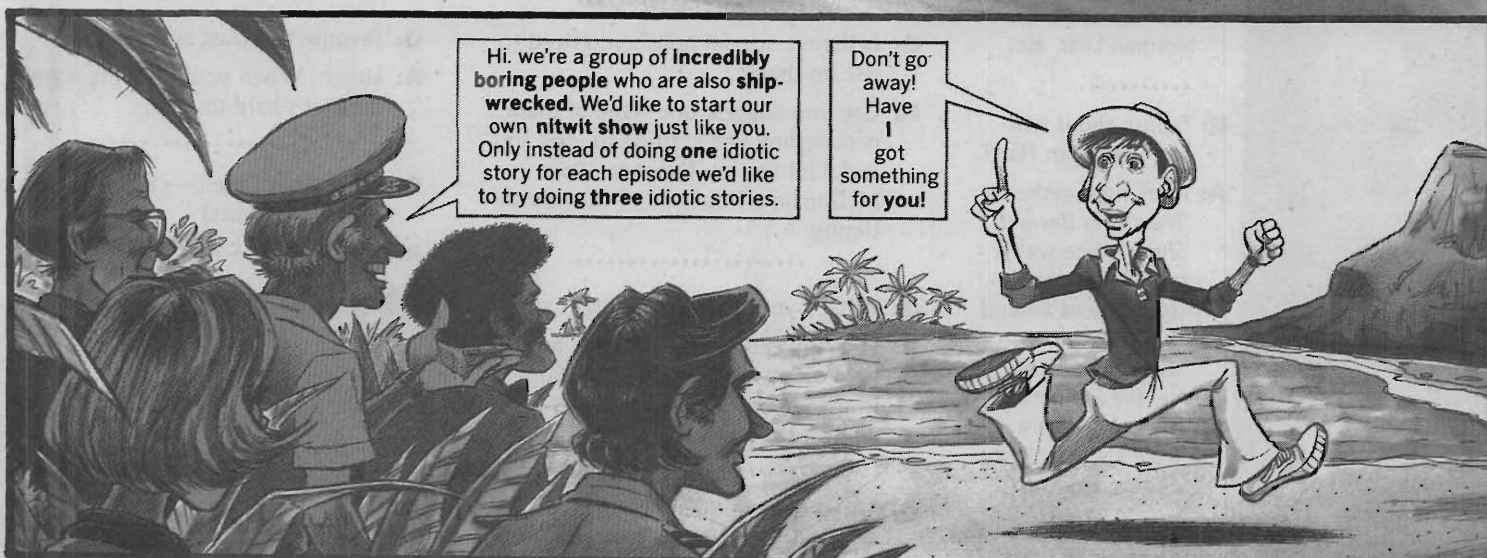
I don't understand, Kipper. Why did the Professor say we can't leave the island?

You see, little buddy, our job here is still unfinished! I have to confuse a coconut for your shrunken head, there are funny zombies we have to turn into! And I still have 114 terrible imitations of Oliver Hardy I haven't even used yet!



Hi, we're a group of incredibly boring people who are also shipwrecked. We'd like to start our own nitwit show just like you. Only instead of doing one idiotic story for each episode we'd like to try doing three idiotic stories.

Don't go away! Have I got something for you!





In answer to the sex polls conducted by *Cosmopolitan*, *Redbook*, and *Playboy*, a few months ago *Mad Magazine* surveyed our readership in the form of a questionnaire inserted in every 4 out of 5 issues (it figures—you got the one out of 5 with *no* insert, right?). Well, the figures have been tabulated! We are pleased to present the exciting results of...

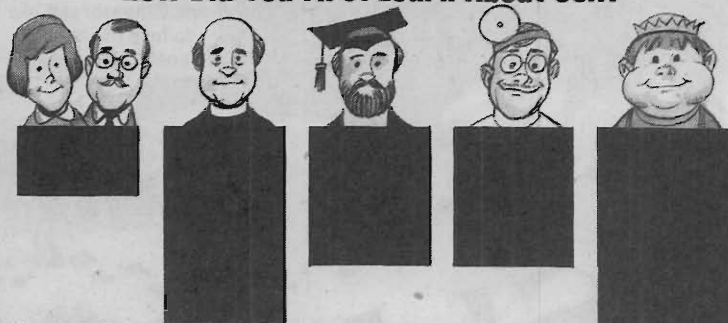
THE MAD READER'S



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

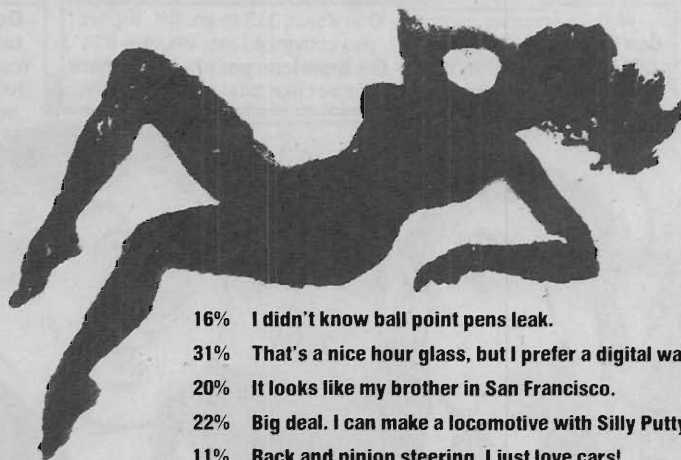
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

How Did You First Learn About Sex?



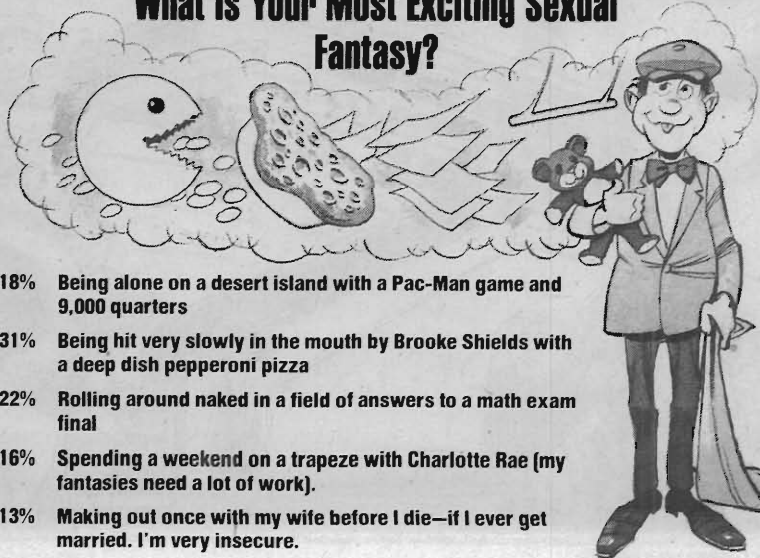
- 1/4% Parents
- 3/4% Religious leader
- 1/2% Teacher
- 1/2% Doctor
- 98% From a fat kid in the schoolyard named Marvin, who had acne and breathed hard and giggled a lot—and was 99-44/100% wrong.

What Was The First Thing That Came To Your Mind When You Saw This Inkblot?



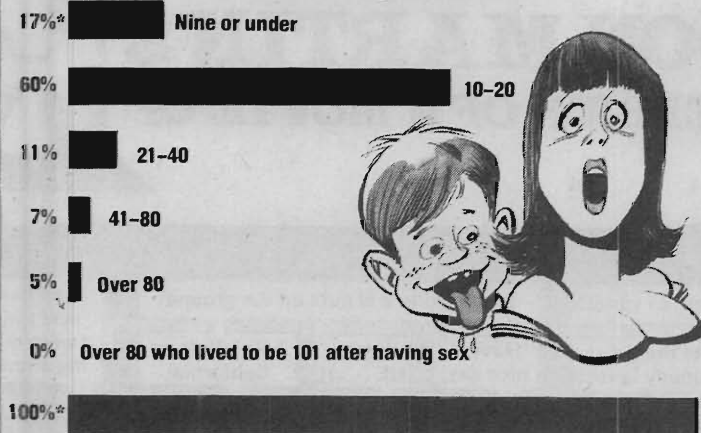
- 16% I didn't know ball point pens leak.
- 31% That's a nice hour glass, but I prefer a digital watch.
- 20% It looks like my brother in San Francisco.
- 22% Big deal. I can make a locomotive with Silly Putty.
- 11% Rack and pinion steering. I just love cars!

What Is Your Most Exciting Sexual Fantasy?



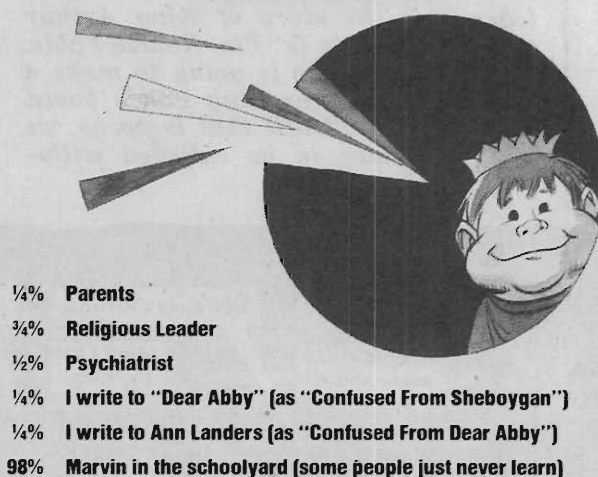
- 18% Being alone on a desert island with a Pac-Man game and 9,000 quarters
- 31% Being hit very slowly in the mouth by Brooke Shields with a deep dish pepperoni pizza
- 22% Rolling around naked in a field of answers to a math exam final
- 16% Spending a weekend on a trapeze with Charlotte Rae (my fantasies need a lot of work).
- 13% Making out once with my wife before I die—if I ever get married. I'm very insecure.

How Old Were You When You Had Your First Sexual Experience?

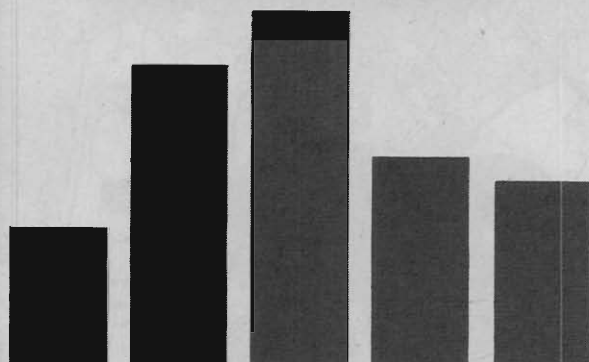


16-20 year-olds who said they were nine or under to impress friends and frat brothers and still haven't had any sex.

Whom Do You Usually Consult With Your Sexual Problems?

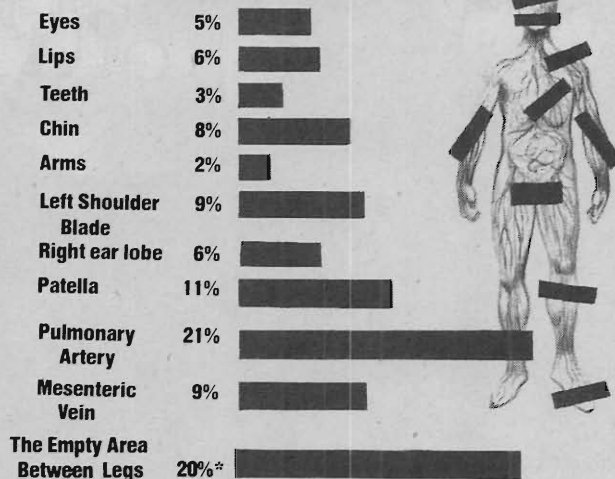


How Do You Feel About S&M?



- 14% Didn't know what S&M is
- 31% Said they liked the letters B, J, and F much better
- 15% Thought S&M stood for spaghetti and meatballs
- 21% Confused S&M with M&M
- 19% Said they never eat candy during sex

What Do You Find To Be The Sexiest Feature In A Partner?



*LEARNED ANATOMY FROM KEN AND BARBIE DOLLS

What's Your Initial Reaction To This Porno Movie Scene?

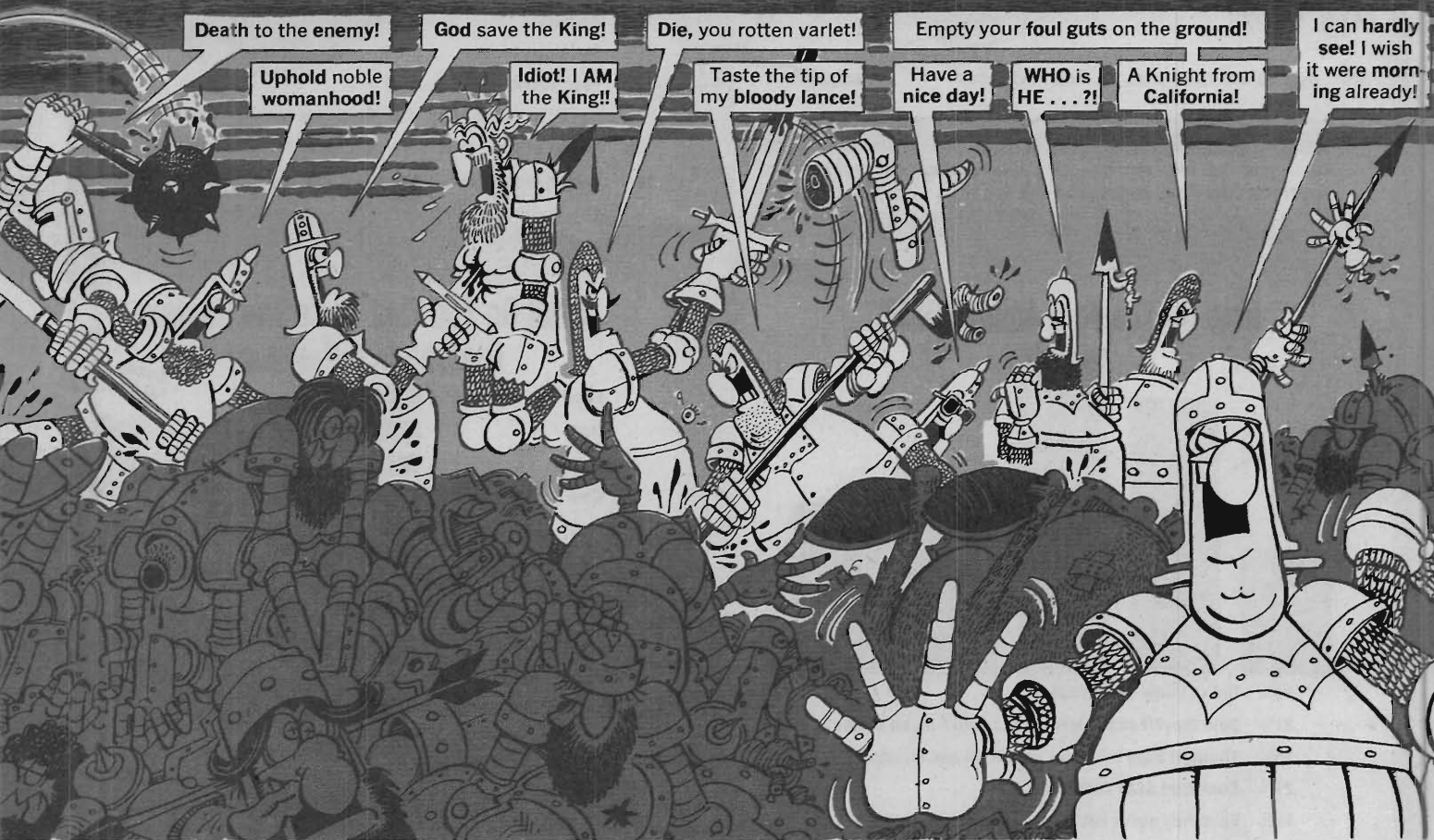
- 15% How come there's no night light in this bedroom?
- 31% Does that silly lady who broke the ceiling mirror know she's going to have seven years hard luck?
- 20% The man in the dress could go to jail if he rips off that "Do Not Remove" tag from the mattress
- 18% Doesn't the man with the whipped cream know it's not kosher to mix dairy with meat?
- 16% I don't think that man truly loves his tennis shoes. He's probably just trying to make his bedroom slippers jealous!



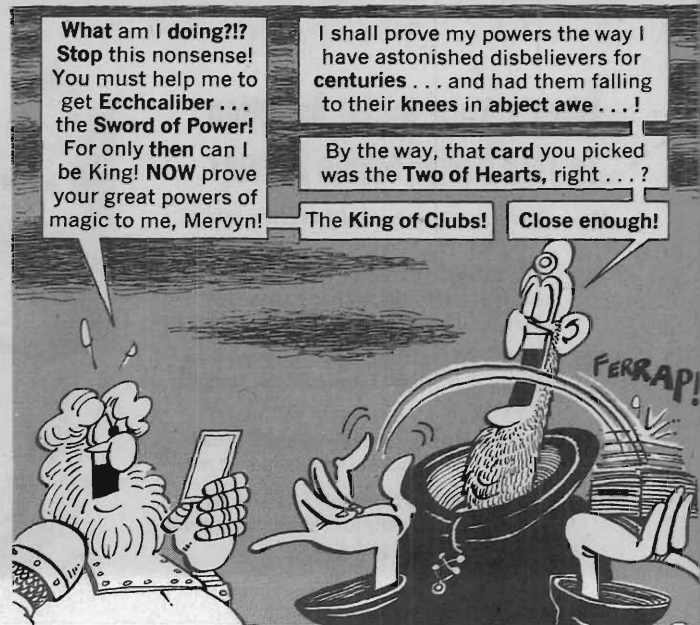
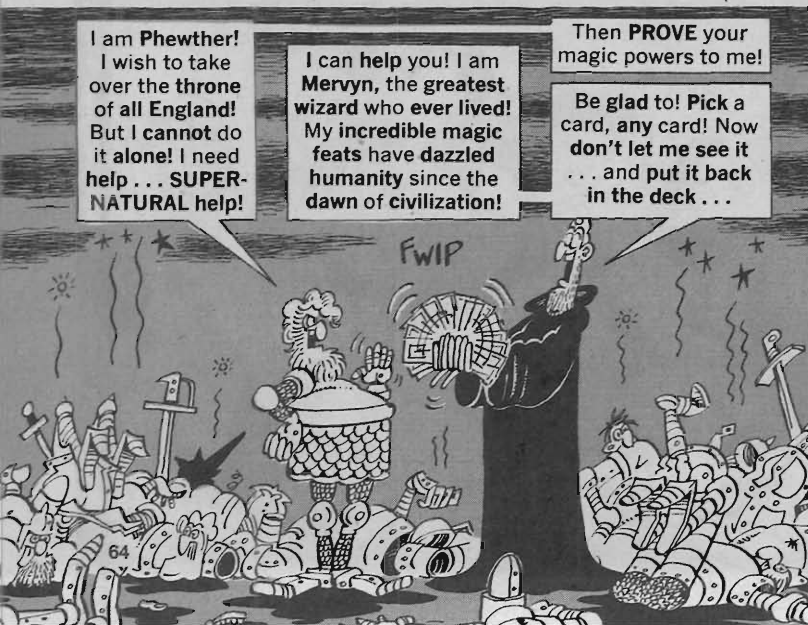
A SWORDED TALE DEPT.

One of the best known of the famous legends is the story of King Arthur and the Knights Of The Round Table. Someday, someone is going to make a comprehensible, exciting movie based on this theme. Until that happens, we will just have to be satisfied with—

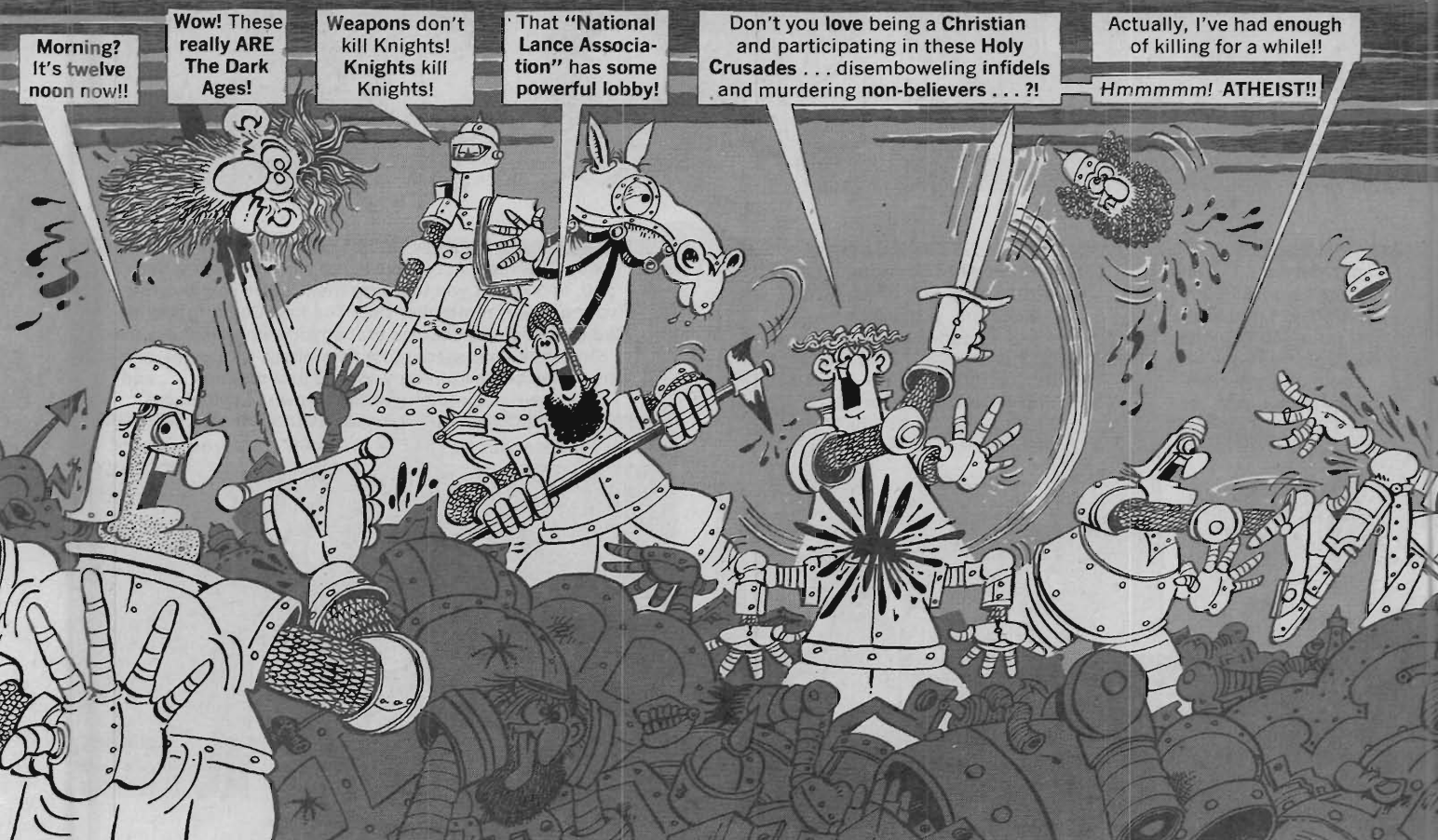
DON MARTIN'S VERSION OF A MOVIE OF



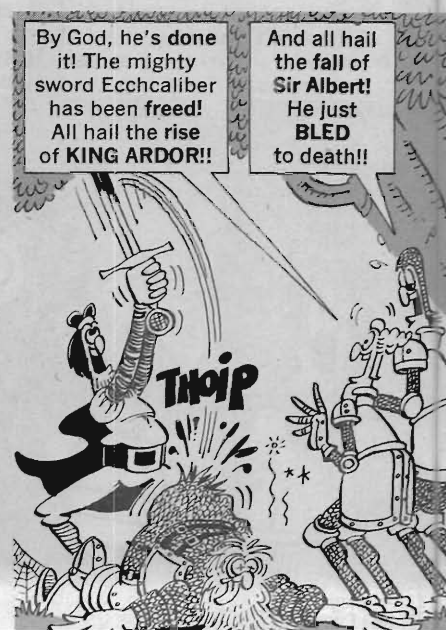
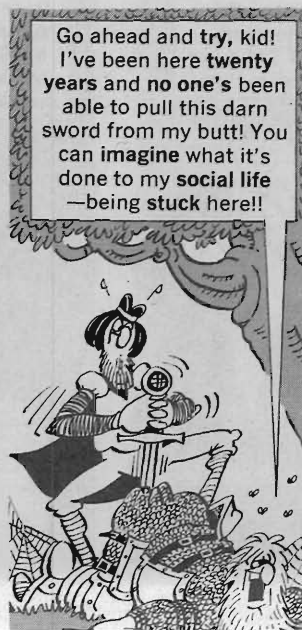
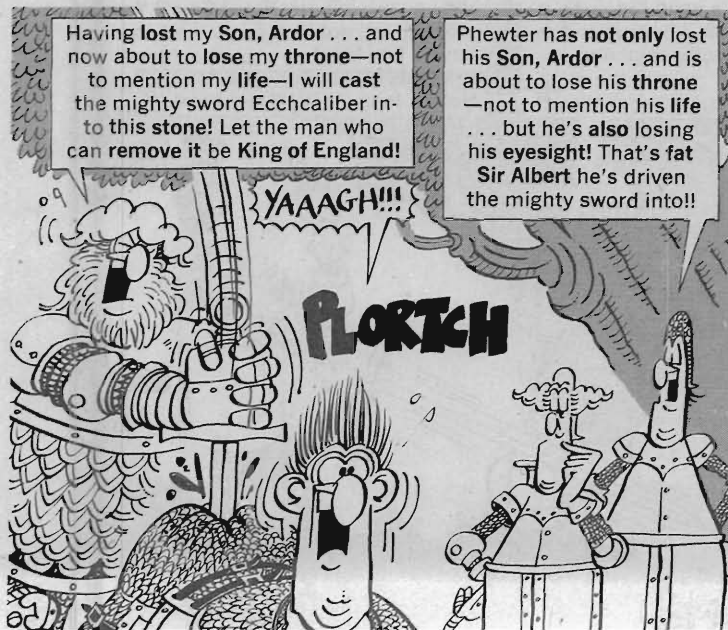
ARTIST: DON MARTIN

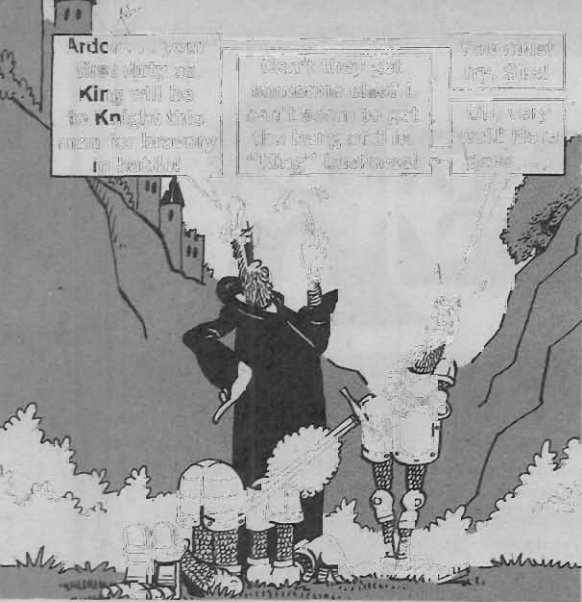


ECCHCALIBER



WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL





Arduous, your
dignity as
King will be
in Knights this
man for history
to be told

Don't they eat
someone else's
and I seem to get
the best of this
"King" business

You must
be, Sir!
Oh, very
well, then



I don't see
... Sir ...
... Sir ...

GOOD! I think
you have that
wrong! His name
is Sir Phloxton!



Yeah! I'm
not what you think

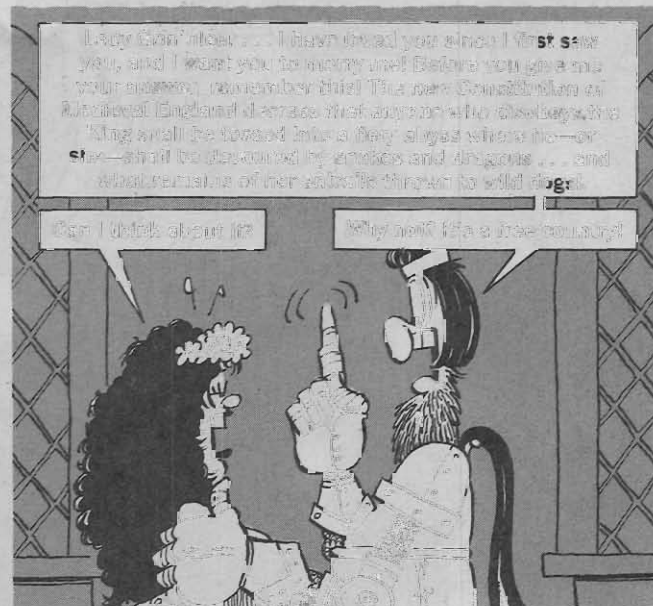
Practice, Sir!
You must, Phloxton!



Look, Sir ... I think
is the beautiful Lady
Kerr! I must take
her for my child! What
magic do you have that
could make her fall
madly in love with me?

Let me think! And suppose I change
you into a dog! But then, when
you leave you, you will be trans-
formed into a handsome Prince, and—

A handsome PRINCE? You said!
I'm ALREADY a handsome PRINCE!



I've been told ... I have loved you since I first saw
you, and I want you to marry me! Before you give me
your answer, remember that the new Constitution of
Rational England decrees that anyone who disobeys the
King shall be treated like a dog! slayed where he—or
she—shall be discovered by snakes and dragons ... and
what remains of her skeleton thrown to wild dogs!

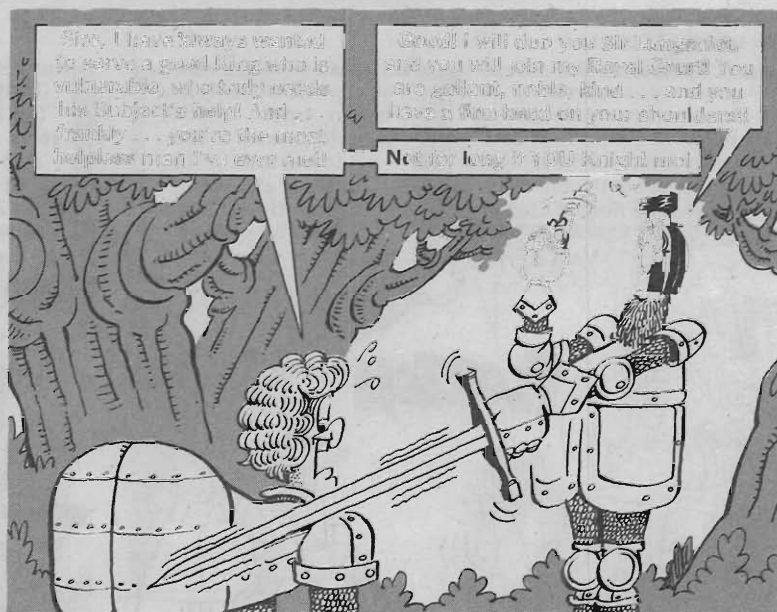
Can I think about it?

Why not? It's a free country!



See! I didn't need your magic,
Merwyn! I triumphed! For that
I'm eaten by snakes and dragons
and she's a "dumb" hunch!

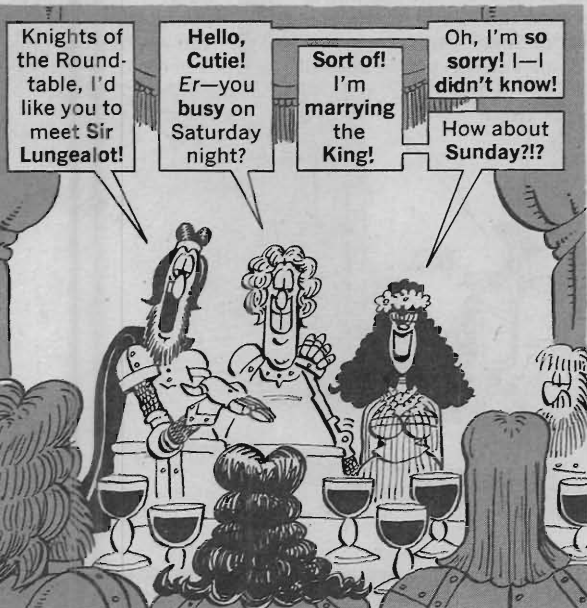
I suppose when it
comes to affairs
of the heart,
SWEET TALK will
do it every time!



Sir, I have always wanted
to serve a good king who is
vulnerable, who truly needs
the Subject's help! And ...
finally ... you're the most
helpless man I've ever met!

Good! I will do you Sir Phloxton,
and you will join my Royal Guard! You
are gallant, noble, kind ... and you
have a firm head on your shoulders!

Not for long! YOU knight me!



Knights of the Round-table, I'd like you to meet Sir Lungealot!

Hello, Cutie! Er—you busy on Saturday night?

Sort of! I'm marrying the King!

Oh, I'm so sorry! I—I didn't know! How about Sunday?!!



Everybody in Court knows about Lungealot and Grin'nleer... except the King!

Don't worry! He'll never find out! Lungealot is very discreet!

Repeat after me... "With this ring, I thee wed!"

With this ring, I thee wed! Not you! Oh! Sorry!

Tell me, how long do you give this marriage...?? How long before they say, "I do!?" Two minutes! That's about it!

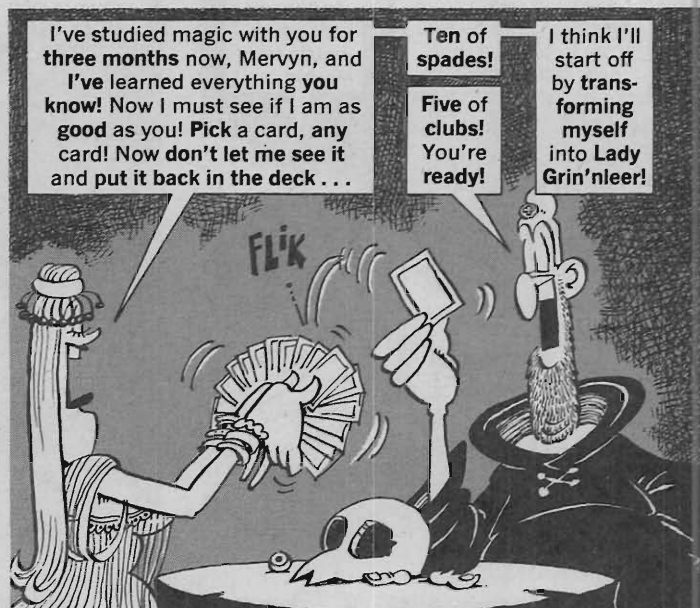


Mervyn, I am King Ardor's evil rotten Sister, Nirvana! I want you to teach me all your marvelous gifts of magic!

Why on earth should I do that??

So that I can cause misery, death and destruction everywhere!!

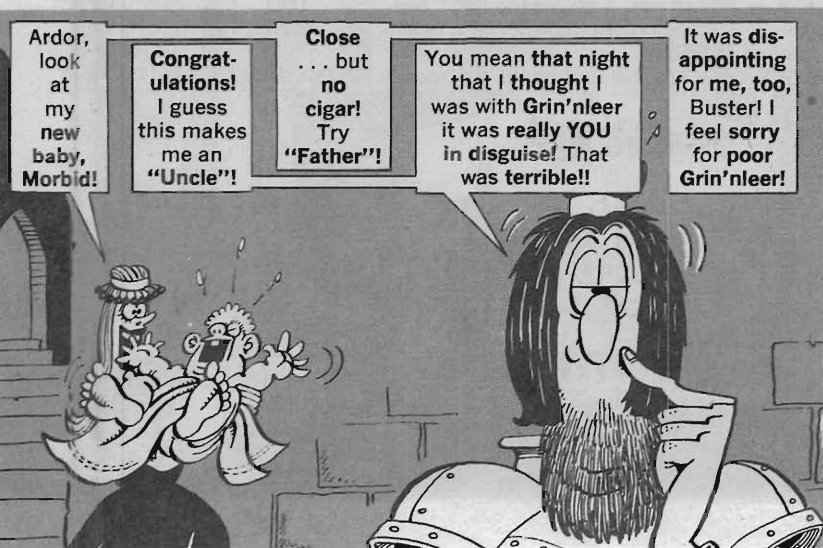
That's good enough for me! After all, how many young people nowadays really know what they want to do in life...?!



I've studied magic with you for three months now, Mervyn, and I've learned everything you know! Now I must see if I am as good as you! Pick a card, any card! Now don't let me see it and put it back in the deck...

Ten of spades! Five of clubs! You're ready!

I think I'll start off by transforming myself into Lady Grin'nleer!



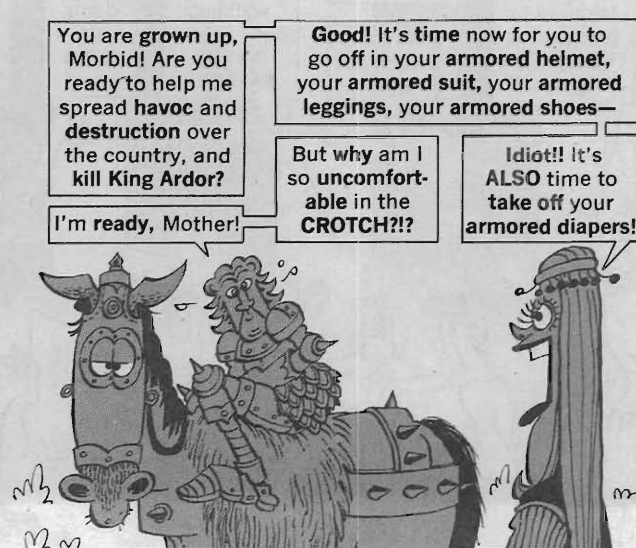
Ardor, look at my new baby, Morbid!

Congratulations! I guess this makes me an "Uncle"!

Close... but no cigar! Try "Father"!

You mean that night that I thought I was with Grin'nleer it was really YOU in disguise! That was terrible!!

It was disappointing for me, too, Buster! I feel sorry for poor Grin'nleer!

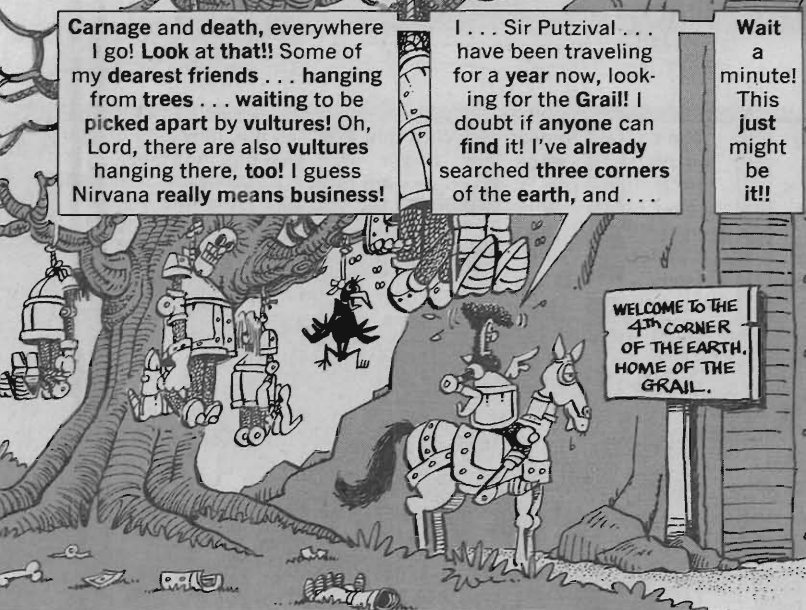


You are grown up, Morbid! Are you ready to help me spread havoc and destruction over the country, and kill King Ardor?

Good! It's time now for you to go off in your armored helmet, your armored suit, your armored leggings, your armored shoes—

But why am I so uncomfortable in the CROTCH???

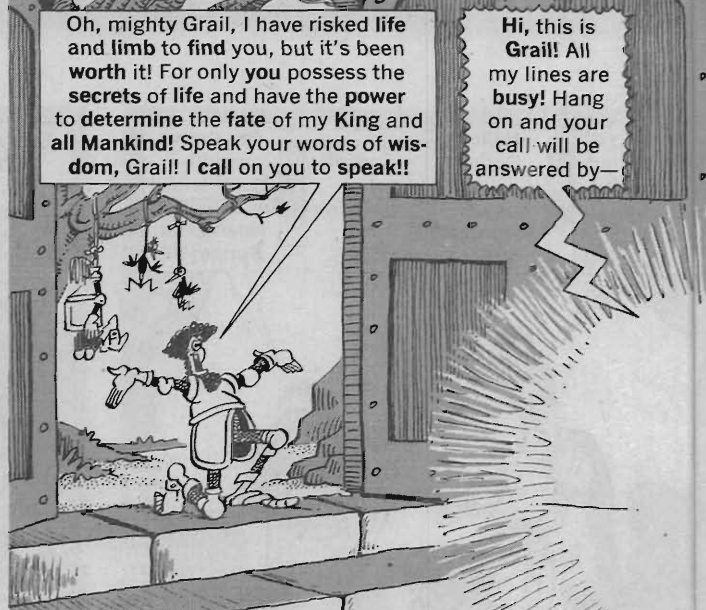
Idiot!! It's ALSO time to take off your armored diapers!



Carnage and death, everywhere I go! Look at that!! Some of my dearest friends . . . hanging from trees . . . waiting to be picked apart by vultures! Oh, Lord, there are also vultures hanging there, too! I guess Nirvana really means business!

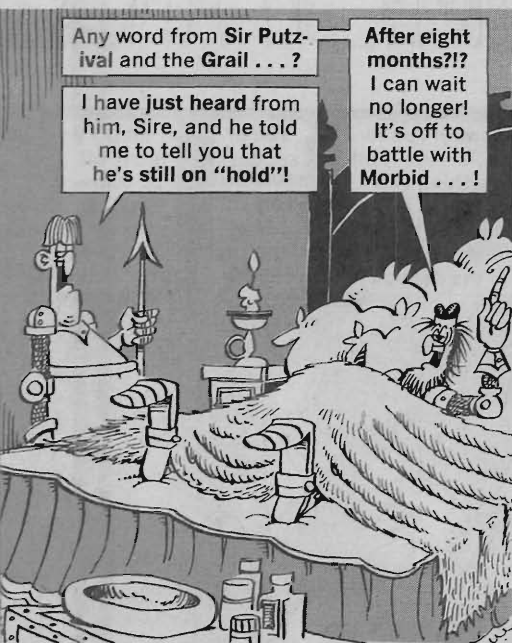
I . . . Sir Putzival . . . have been traveling for a year now, looking for the Grail! I doubt if anyone can find it! I've already searched three corners of the earth, and . . .

Wait a minute! This just might be it!!



Oh, mighty Grail, I have risked life and limb to find you, but it's been worth it! For only you possess the secrets of life and have the power to determine the fate of my King and all Mankind! Speak your words of wisdom, Grail! I call on you to speak!!

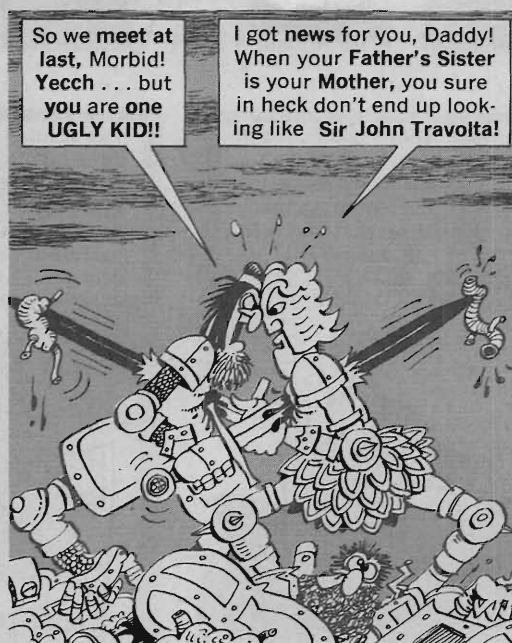
Hi, this is Grail! All my lines are busy! Hang on and your call will be answered by—



Any word from Sir Putzival and the Grail . . . ?

I have just heard from him, Sire, and he told me to tell you that he's still on "hold"!

After eight months?!? I can wait no longer! It's off to battle with Morbid . . . !



So we meet at last, Morbid! Yecch . . . but you are one UGLY KID!!

I got news for you, Daddy! When your Father's Sister is your Mother, you sure in heck don't end up looking like Sir John Travolta!



I'm dying, Mervyn! But our country must live! Take the mighty sword, Ecchaliber, and use it wisely . . . for the greater glory of England!!

Your wish is my command, Sire!



Caesar's Palace in Rome is proud to present . . . "Mervyn The Magician"!!

Oh, no! Not that turkey!

He's the worst act EVER!

Look! Even Caesar is walking out . . . and it's HIS PALACE!!

What's Mervyn doing up there now?

Sawing a woman in half with his famous SWORD!

That old dud! Don't tell me they'll be coming back for the Midnight Show?!!

HE will! She won't!

Yecch! I—I see what you mean!!

This is even TOO bloody for Romans!!

I'm getting out of here before he starts doing his lousy card tricks!

SKLAZONCHO!

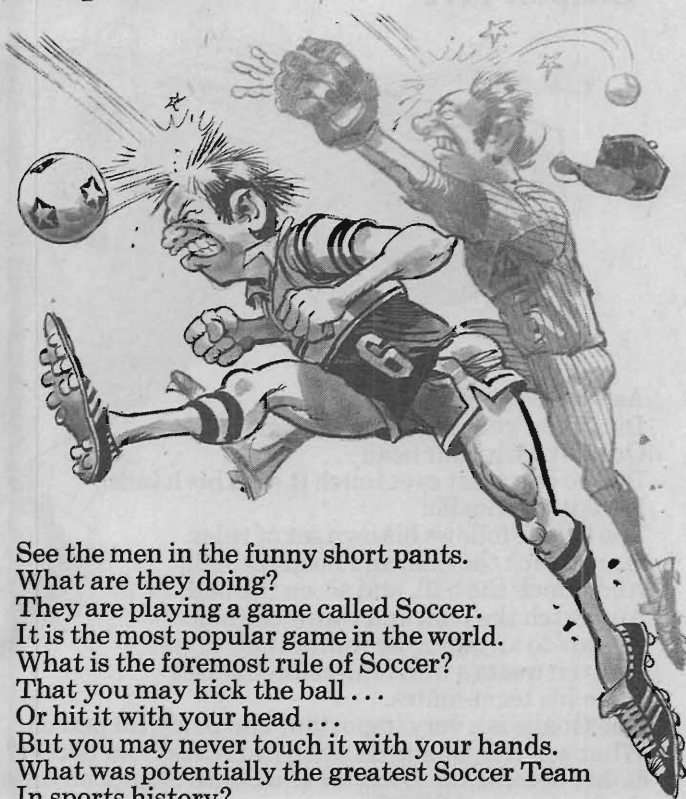
FEET ACOMPLI DEPT.

One of the newest and fastest-rising sports here in the United States is also one of the oldest and most popular sports in just about every other country in the world. We're referring, of course, to Soccer. Those of you who are familiar with Soccer might as well skip this article . . . because there is nothing in it you don't know! Those of you who are unfamiliar with Soccer might as well skip it, too . . . because there is nothing in it you'll want to know! Which leaves us and the Printer to enjoy . . .



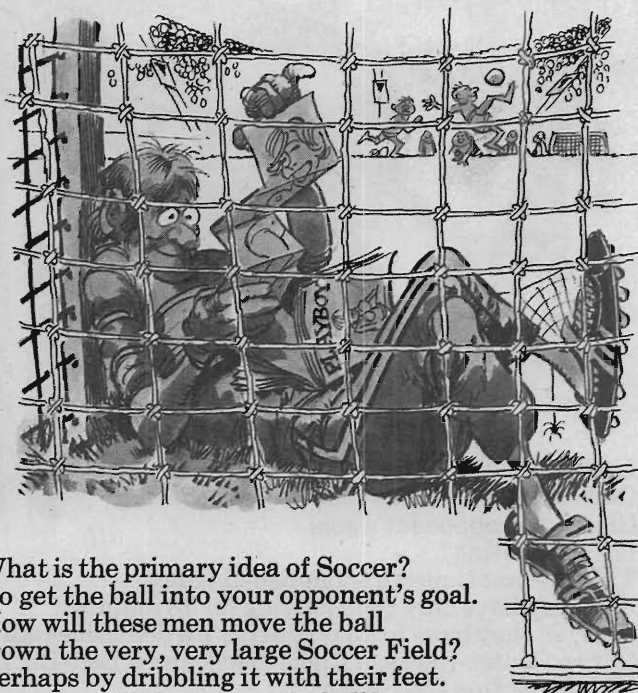
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Chapter One



See the men in the funny short pants.
What are they doing?
They are playing a game called Soccer.
It is the most popular game in the world.
What is the foremost rule of Soccer?
That you may kick the ball . . .
Or hit it with your head . . .
But you may never touch it with your hands.
What was potentially the greatest Soccer Team
In sports history?
Probably the 1979 New York Mets.

Chapter Two



What is the primary idea of Soccer?
To get the ball into your opponent's goal.
How will these men move the ball
Down the very, very large Soccer Field?
Perhaps by dribbling it with their feet.
How else will they move the ball?
Perhaps by passing it with kicks.
When do you think one team will get the ball
Close enough to take a shot at the other goal?
Perhaps by next Thursday.

Chapter Three

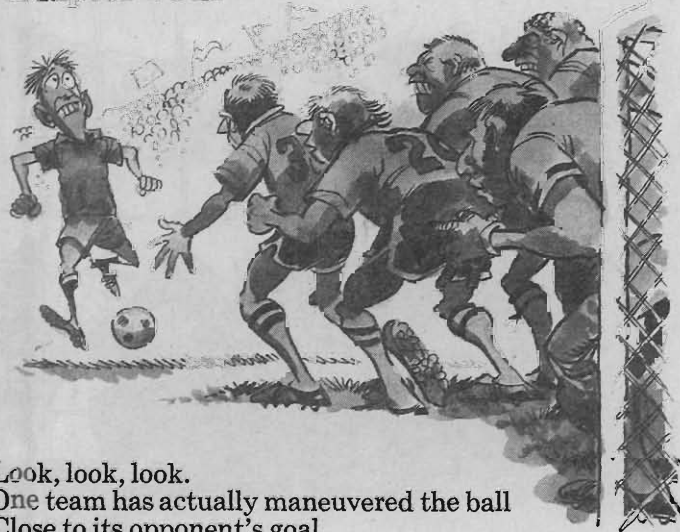
Editorial



Soccer is considered to be
The fastest-growing sport in the United States.
Here we see two typical American Soccer Teams in action.
There are eleven men on a side to soccer.
How can we tell that these 22 players
Make up two typical American Soccer Teams?
Because on the field, this is what we see:
(Just suppose, instead of saying it,
We sang it...)

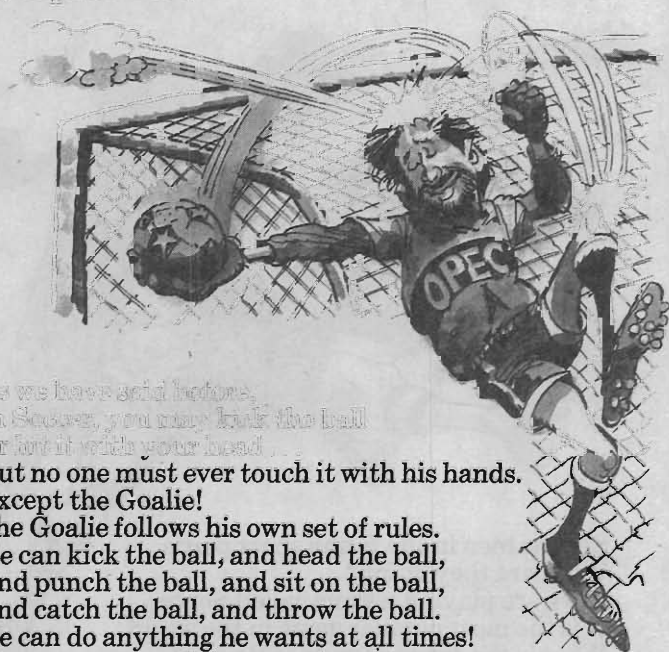
Six Germans running,
Five Air-gun-tanks,
Four Spanish Backs,
Three French men,
Two Turkish Wings,
And a pair o' ol' Polish Good-deal!
How come there are no Canadians playing American Soccer?
Because they are busy in Chicago and Boston and Detroit
Playing American Hockey!

Chapter Four



Look, look, look.
One team has actually maneuvered the ball
Close to its opponent's goal.
Isn't it exciting?
This the first time it has happened today.
And they have only been playing for 78 minutes!
Now, all they have to do is penetrate a defensive wall
Of two Center-Backs, a Right-Back, and a Left-Back...
Not to mention the Goalie...
And they might get a shot at the goal.
What are the chances of scoring in Soccer?
About the same as Truman Capote's chances of scoring
At the office Christmas Party of Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Chapter Five



As we have said before,
In Soccer, you may kick the ball
Or hit it with your head.

But no one must ever touch it with his hands.
Except the Goalie!
The Goalie follows his own set of rules.
He can kick the ball, and head the ball,
And punch the ball, and sit on the ball,
And catch the ball, and throw the ball.
He can do anything he wants at all times!
He even wears a different-colored jersey
Than his team-mates.
The Goalie is a very important and powerful person.
What will this Goalie do when he retires from Soccer?
Either become the Dictator of a South American country
Or Chairman of OPEC.

Chapter Six



See the crowd watching an American Soccer game.
A Soccer crowd is a lot like the United Nations.

Why is that?

Because it is comprised of people
Of all different nationalities?

Partly...

But also because they make a lot of noise
And they usually accomplish nothing.

South Americans are fascinated

By the teamwork in Soccer.

Europeans are fascinated

By its finesse.

Asians are fascinated

By its competitive spirit.

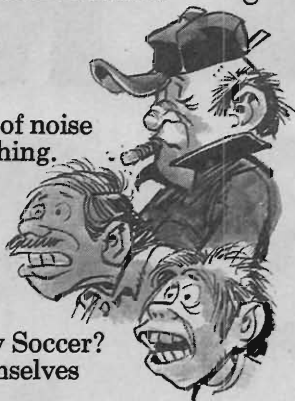
Why are Americans fascinated by Soccer?

Because they want to see for themselves

If it's true that Soccer

Is the only sport ever created

That is more boring than Baseball.



Chapter Seven



See the angry Soccer fans.

They take the game very seriously

And they have very short tempers.

Look, look, look.

The stands have gone berserk.

The Italian fans are beating up on the British fans.

The Brazilian fans are belting the Portuguese fans.

The Indonesian fans are pounding the Egyptian fans.

Isn't this dreadful? !

Isn't it inexcusable? !

It sure is! !

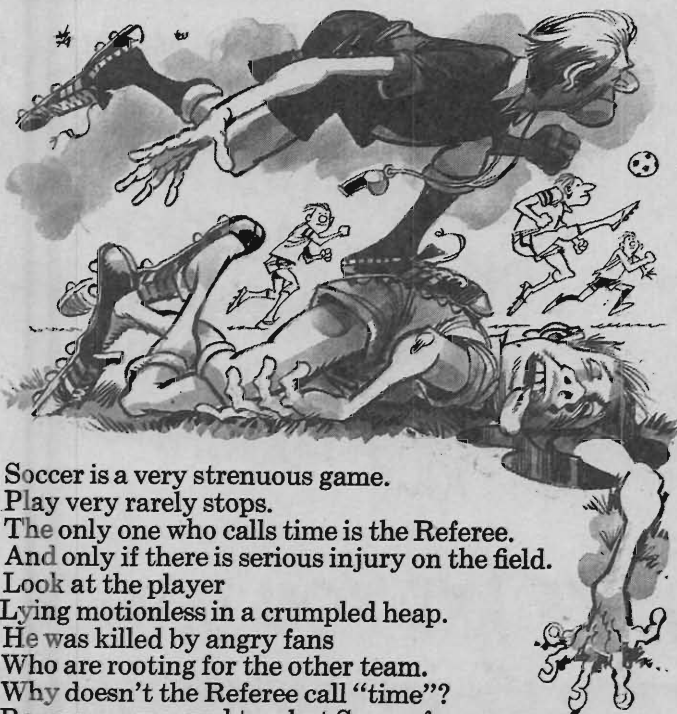
Don't they realize that

Because of this terrible racket they're making,

They just woke up the American fans? !



Chapter Eight



Soccer is a very strenuous game.

Play very rarely stops.

The only one who calls time is the Referee.

And only if there is serious injury on the field.

Look at the player

Lying motionless in a crumpled heap.

He was killed by angry fans

Who are rooting for the other team.

Why doesn't the Referee call "time"?

Because, compared to what Soccer fans

Usually do to rival players,

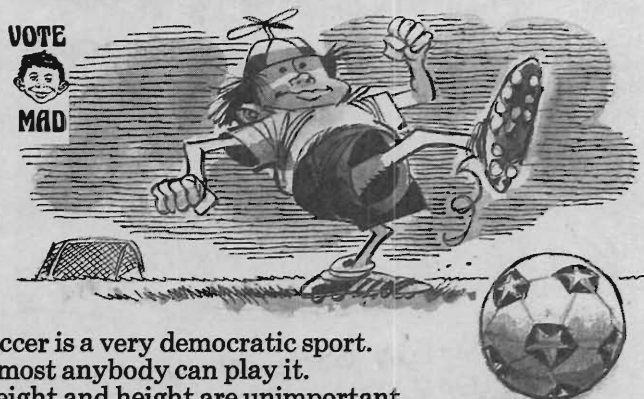
Death is not considered a serious injury.

Chapter Nine

VOTE



MAD



Soccer is a very democratic sport.

Almost anybody can play it.

Weight and height are unimportant.

See that 14-year-old boy?

He is only 4-feet, 11 inches tall.

He doesn't have to grow up to be 7 feet tall

So he can look like Bill Walton

And play Professional Basketball.

Instead, he can grow up to be only 5 feet 8 inches tall

And look like Pelé

And play Professional Soccer.

But supposing he doesn't grow up at all! ?

That's okay, too.

He can always look like Paul Williams

And write songs.

Come to think of it,

Who needs Soccer? ! ?



COMMON CENSOR DEPT.

In recent years pollution has been on everybody's mind. Which may be why so many of us have dirty minds. But while we've at least managed to cut down a bit on smog, factory smoke, and industrial wastes in our waterways, nobody has yet found a cure for one of the strangest, most prevalent forms of pollution in history--graffiti. Everywhere you look--in rest rooms, subways, on building walls--you see those same stupid, usually obscene messages scrawled. And nobody seems to know

MAD'S "NICE

HAPPY

Here I sit ~~broken~~ hearted,
~~paid my dime and only~~
TALKS ON MIDEAST PEACE HAVE STARTED

LOOKING FOR THE TIME?
~~OF YOUR LIFE?~~ CALL ME 7/2/2
~~WANDA-555-8110~~
PLEASE ~~THE~~ WEATHER? WE 6/2/2

~~Don't~~ ^{ALL} throw cigarette butts
in our bowls -
~~We don't~~ ~~in your ashtrays!~~

THE SURGEON GENERAL HAS DETERMINED
THAT CIGARETTE SMOKING IS DANGEROUS
TO YOUR HEALTH - AND WE'D HATE TO
LOSE A NICE PERSON LIKE YOU!

PRESIDENT
FORD'S
SUCK ~~CESS~~

CAN BE ATTRIBUTED TO
HONESTY, DECENCY AND A
STRONG BELIEF IN DEMOCRACY
GOD BLESS AMERICA!

FOR A FANTASTIC ~~WALK~~
JOB, SEE ~~CLARA~~ AT
~~BRUNO'S MESSAGE PARLOR~~
TO IT THAT YOU FINISH
YOUR EDUCATION.

NO MATTER HOW YOU SHAKE AND YOU DANCE,
~~THE LAST DROP ALWAYS FALLS IN YOUR PANTS~~
YOU'LL NEVER BE OUT OF STEP TO AN ELTON JOHN NUMBER.

what to do about it. Why not uplift it? Why not make graffiti more positive, more inspiring? Let graffiti help people improve themselves and the world they live in! And here's how it can be done: Instead of trying to erase or rub out wall garbage, simply rewrite it so that it says something worthwhile. For instance, here is a typical rest room wall with its typical obscene scrawls. But notice how much better and heart-warming it is after we rework it with a marking pencil and turn it into...



GRAFFITI

ARTIST:
BOB CLARKE
WRITER:
LARRY SIEGEL

THIS IS A TEEPEE - IS IT ANY WONDER
FOR YOU TO ~~PEE PEE~~ MANY OF US WOULD
NOT A WIGWAM LIKE TO FIND
TO BEAT YOUR TOMTOM BETTER HOUSING
FOR AMERICAN
INDIANS?

OUR AIM IS TO KEEP
AMERICA STRONG
~~THIS BATHROOM CLEAN~~

VOTE
YOUR ~~AAA~~ WILL HELP

IN CASE OF ATOMIC ATTACK
~~DUCK UNDER THIS URINAL~~
(IT HASN'T BEEN HIT YET.)

WE SHOULD CANCEL OUR GRAIN EXPORTS
TO RUSSIA, HAVE HENRY KISSENGER SEND
BREZHNEV A VERY STRONG LETTER, AND
EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT JUST FINE!

STAND ~~CLOSE~~
UP FOR AMERICA
STOP
COMMUNISM!
~~BRAGGING!~~

Man's ambition must be ~~small~~ directed
to write his name on a ~~billboard~~ wall.

toward improving the plight
of the disadvantaged!

SAVE AMERICAN
~~Want the~~ WILDEST
~~right of your~~ LIFE?
smokey pot and shoot dope
says: ~~ALAN GIE'S PLACE~~
"ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT
FOREST FIRES!"

MAD VISITS A LOCAL

You're beautiful! I love you more today than the day I first saw you! You're so sensuous to touch...

Boy, that
Jerry is a
**smooth
talker,**
isn't he?

Yeah, to his **GUN** he is! If **only** I could get some of that **affection** to rub off on **me**!

Bang! Bang!
You're dead!
Oh... my
God! I'm
sorry, Son!!

What are they playing? "Copys and Robbers"?

No...
**"Home-Owners
 and
 Mistaken
 Intruders"!**

Kevin, how many times have I **told** you **not** to **point** that thing at **me** when you're cleaning it! Point it at your **Mother**!



Holy Cow! What's Dad doing?

He vowed we **weren't** going to eat **anything** he **didn't** shoot... so he's shooting the **hamburger!** As soon as he shoots the **corn**, we **eat!**

Does it **bother**
you that your
husband is
always away on
hunting trips?

Not at all! In fact, I'm knitting him this **sweater** for those days when there's a **chill** in the air!

You can't just "go hunting"! You have to **prepare** yourself ... both **physically** and **mentally**!

**How
do you
do
that??**

I drink a fifth of Bourbon, and I tune in any Liberal news commentator! Then, I'm ready to kill!



L GUN CLUB PICNIC

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Isn't this an exciting event?

Call me adreamer, but I still miss those good old fashioned picnics where they used to have **Father and Son BASEBALL GAMES!**

That's a nice catch dear, but we'd have a lot **MORE** to eat if you used a fishing pole instead!

Last one in is **Teddy Kennedy!**

I thought it's supposed to be, "Last one in is a rotten egg!"

What do **YOU** call a guy who wants us to register our guns?!? An **OMELET?!?**

I told Ernie he needs to wear **glasses** when he goes hunting, but he thinks he's too macho to get a pair!



I love these **three-legged** races at our picnics! What's the next event?

A **ONE-legged** race between six club members who thought they were cleaning unloaded guns!

We really should clean up all this garbage!

Don't worry about it! In five years or so, it'll break down and help the plants grow!

Willie just cannot stand **ANTS** at a picnic!

I know! But **Black Flag** isn't **NEARLY** as messy!

Shut that thing off! I don't want you watching all that violence! Get your **B-B-gun** and go shoot some birds!



Gee, I'm sorry!

that it's **flattened!**

full of buckshot! Your skin—


gal...!

links made from its horn!

**"Guns Don't Kill
People! People With
Guns Kill People!"**

Otto Schlubb,

His wife
accidentally
shot him!



Yeah! Thank God being **shot** last year didn't affect his **brain!!**

FIFTH ANNUAL PINIC
OF THE LUMPKIN, IDAHO
GUN CLUB
"Gusus Nokillus
populi, populi
with gusus.
Killus populi."



One of the top priorities of many teenagers today is to get their own apartment and escape forever from the agony of parental supervision and nagging. But like most dreams, this one requires considerable expertise and knowledge to make it come true. So when and if that moment arrives for you, pay close attention to—

MAD TIPS ON MOVING OUT.. AND MAKING IT ON YOUR OWN

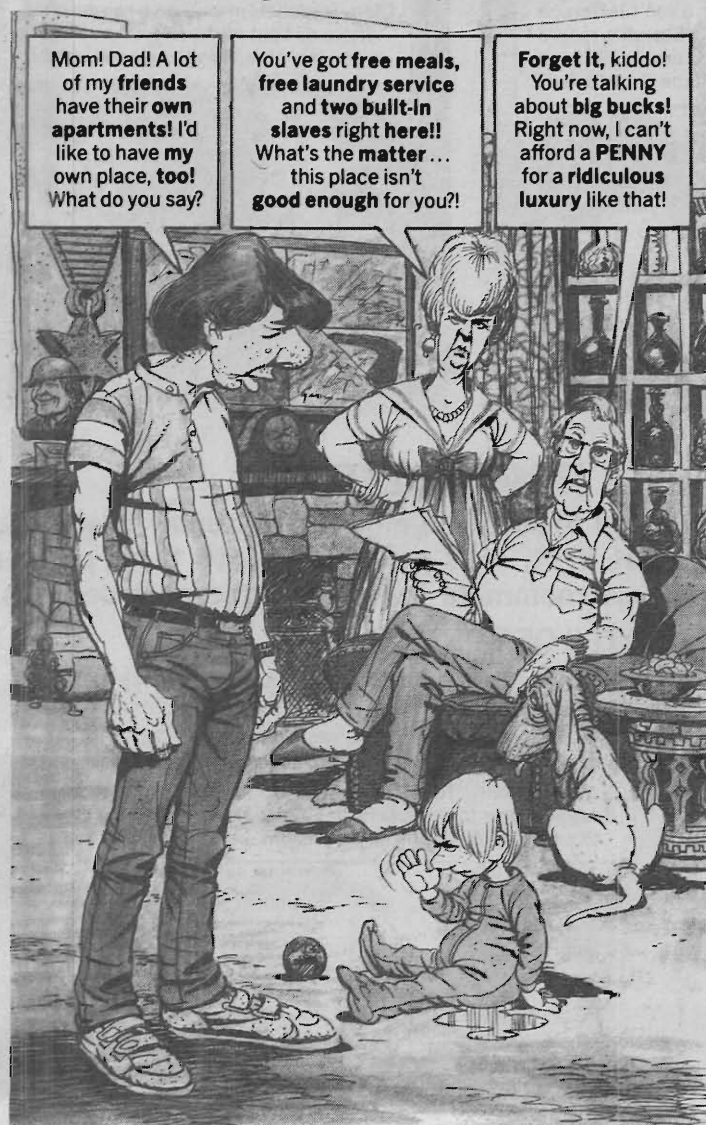
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

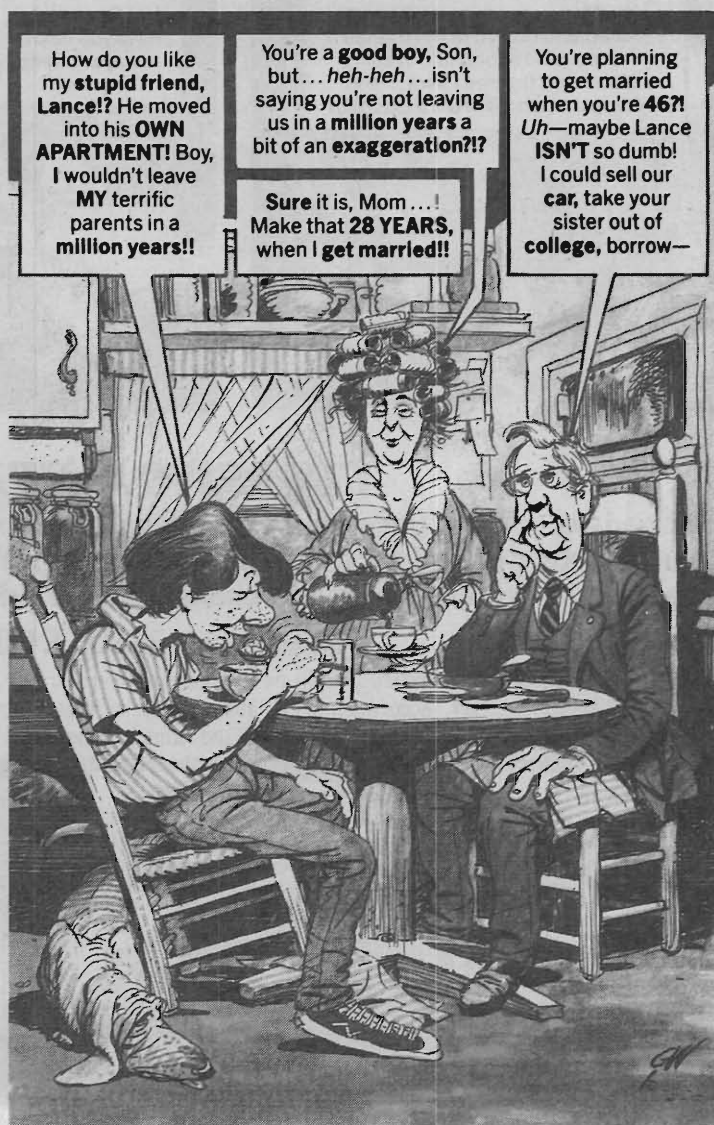
THE VERY IMPORTANT PRELIMINARY STEP

Keep in mind that, at the beginning, your parents will automatically be against your moving out. So how you conduct yourself at this stage may determine the whole direction of your life.

THE WRONG WAY TO BRING UP THE SUBJECT ... Grabbing The Bull By The Horns



THE RIGHT WAY TO BRING UP THE SUBJECT ... Throwing The Bull, Horns And All

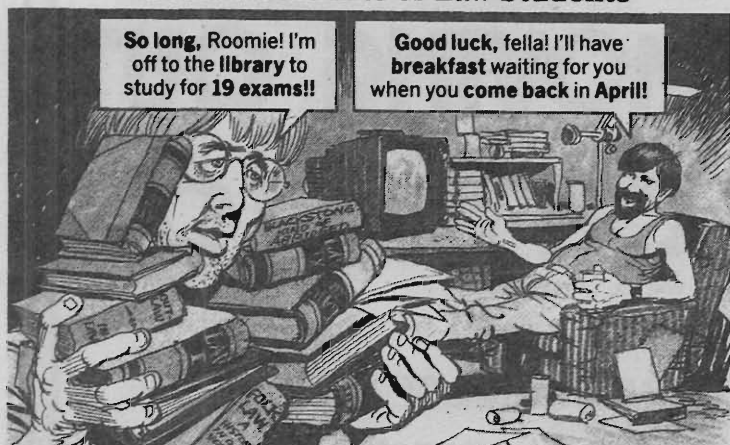


SELECTING THE PROPER ROOMMATE

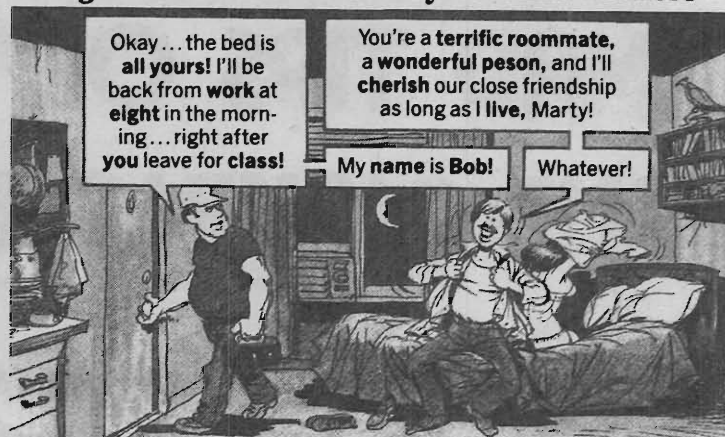
Now that you have the go-ahead, it is important to find someone to share your apartment. But remember that, just as in a marriage, familiarity breeds contempt, and the only real purpose a roommate serves is to split the expenses. The less you have to do with each other, the better!

TWO DESIRABLE ROOMMATES TO LOOK FOR

Medical Students or Law Students

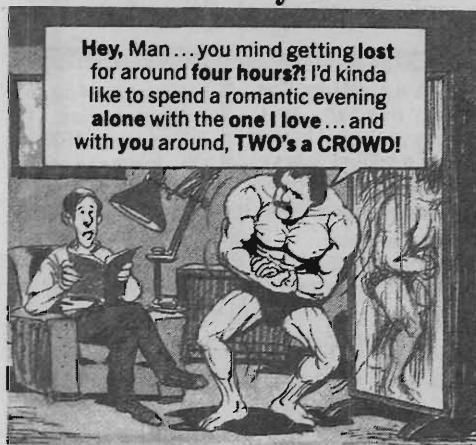


Night Watchmen Or Graveyard Shift Workers



SOME ROOMMATES TO AVOID

Jocks And Body-Builders



24-Hour-A-Day Headset Freaks



Members Of The Opposite Sex



CHOOSING A GIRL AS A ROOMMATE

Nowadays, it's not uncommon for young men and women to room together on a friendly basis, and you might do well to consider that possibility. But first, let's put things into their proper perspective by examining the changing male and female roommate trends over the past decades.

MALE AND FEMALE ROOMMATES OF THE PAST

In the 1940's, unmarried people never shared an apartment together. In fact, according to all the movies of that era, husbands and wives never even shared the same bed together!



But in the 1950's things loosened up a bit and young people at least thought about sharing an apartment together for an hour or so. But parental reactions were usually ridiculous.



MALE AND FEMALE ROOMMATES TODAY

Beginning in the '70's and carrying through to the present time, it has become fashionable for young men and women to share an apartment with no physical involvement between them whatsoever.

If you can accept this roommate as someone who'll help clean your apartment...and nothing MORE than that...



If you can accept this roommate as someone who'll help shop for groceries...and nothing MORE than that...



If you can accept this roommate as someone who'll help cook all your meals...and nothing MORE than that...



If you can do all that without climbing the walls and going off the deep end and being carried out like this



...then you're obviously very mature, very sexually liberated, very much in control of your life...and completely dead from the ankles up!

FINDING THE RIGHT APARTMENT

Now that you've chosen your roommate, whoever he or she may be, it's time to select the apartment you'll be most happy in. When you have a choice, be sure that you make the correct one!

THE WRONG APARTMENT FOR YOU

This apartment may look beautiful, but you'll be asking for trouble living near a construction site. You'll be constantly bothered by workmen asking you to turn down the volume on your stereo...because they can't hear themselves excavating.



THE RIGHT APARTMENT FOR YOU

This apartment is perfect. It's not near a construction site, it's close to shopping, and most important, it should remind you of your room at home—just after you straightened it up.



LIVING WITHIN YOUR MEANS

When you are on your own, you must make every penny count. Here are two tips on economizing:

To save money, you may find that you will have to slightly alter your eating habits from the way they were at home...

What would you like today...? Tacos for breakfast and pizza for lunch? Or pizza for breakfast and tacos for lunch...?

Gee...you KNOW how I hate formal meals!! Can't we just pig out on JUNK FOOD for once?!



Wow! Could you ever pay a better price than ten bucks for a terrific bed like this...?!

How about NOTHING?!? My Mom gave this damn thing to the Salvation Army a week before I told her I was moving out!



IMPROVING YOUR SOCIAL LIFE

The two main reasons why you moved out and took an apartment was to escape your parents prying eyes, and to have fun. So let's examine your new-found social-life freedom in two areas:

PARTIES

Throw parties as often as you like. It is perfectly okay to have your guests help defray the costs with food and booze.



Just don't over-do this sort of thing. If you try to get too cute and expect too much... it could lead to total disaster!

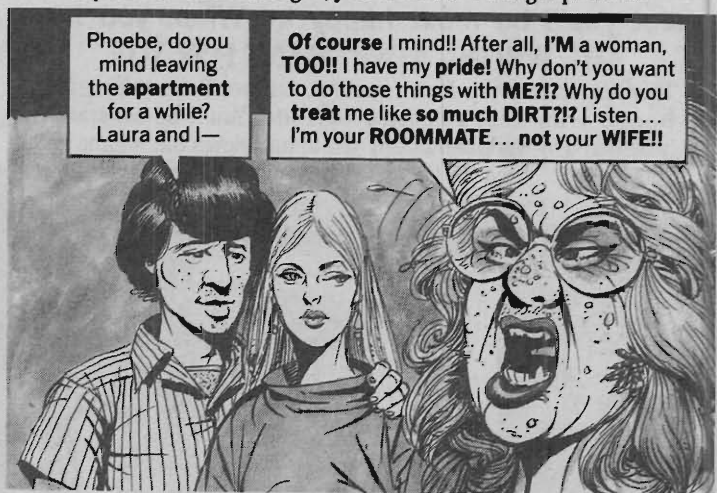


MAKING OUT

Of even greater importance in your social life, of course, is now having the privacy to make out in your own apartment... If your roommate is a guy, you will usually have no problem.



If your roommate is a girl, you could have a slight problem.



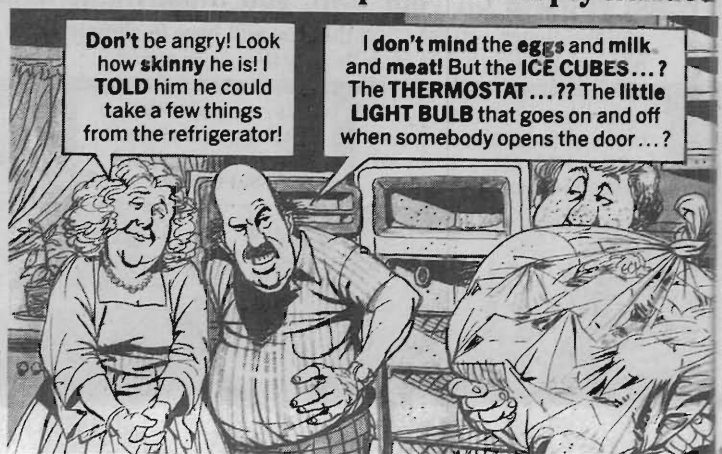
THOSE ALL-IMPORTANT VISITS HOME

And finally, from time to time (for whatever reason, be it guilt or love), you will want to return home and visit your parents. When you do, there are only two major things to remember:

Never Return Home Empty-Handed



Never Go Back To Your Apartment Empty-Handed





There's a book that recently (and inexplicably) made a climb up the best-seller list called *Snaps*, a collection of insults and taunts that allows even the most uncreative of homeboys to have well-rehearsed put-downs on the tip of their tongue. The problem is, the book didn't include every type of jibe needed in this fast-paced, technological age! That's where we come in! Here's...



Yo' mamma's so **FAT**, she uses **TRIPLE E-MAIL**!

Yo' mamma's so **DUMB**, she spent five hours trying to **FIND** the **"ANY" KEY**!

Yo' mamma's so **UGLY**, she can't even **TURN ON** her **COMPUTER**!

Yo' mamma's so **LAZY**, she'll only **SINGLE CLICK** the **MOUSE**!

Yo' mamma's so **DUMB**, she looks **BEHIND HER** before she hits the **BACKSPACE KEY**!

Yo' mamma's so **UGLY**, she can't get a **CYBER DATE**!

CYBER-SNAPS

YO' MAMMA JOKES FOR COMPUTER NERDS

Yo' mamma's so **FAT**, she has to use **DOORS** instead of **WINDOWS**!

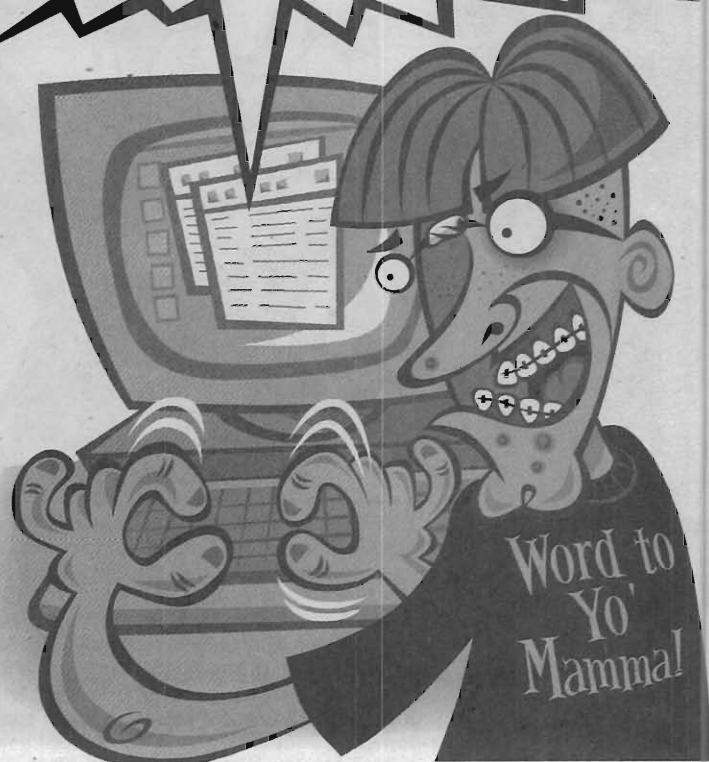
Yo' mamma's so **UGLY**, the **GLARE SCREEN** protects the **MONITOR** from **HER**!

Yo' mamma's so **LAZY**, she'll **CUT**, but **WON'T PASTE**!

Yo' mamma's so **DUMB**, she puts on a **WET SUIT** to **SURF** the **NET**!

Yo' mamma's so **FAT**, she **CAN'T FIT** in a **CHAT ROOM**!

Yo' mamma's so **DUMB**, she **SPELL CHECKS** her **NAME**!





When *Ellen* was cancelled in 1998, did you say to yourself, "Gee, I wish there were ANOTHER sitcom that's totally indistinguishable from all the other cookie-cutter half-hour comedies on the major networks except for the lone fact that it features a gay main character whose name is also in the title"? You did? Then your wish has been answered by...

I'm Wilt Trauma! Since so few people watch our show, we need to introduce ourselves! I'm bright, I'm fun, I'm charming! And I have something that makes me a social outcast in today's society...I'm a lawyer! Oh, I also happen to be gay! The phrase "legal briefs" comes up much too frequently in these episodes!

I'm Craze! I live with Wilt! We have this cozy little dysfunctional arrangement! I'm straight! He's gay! I've traded in sex and excitement for Merlot and witty little *Advocate* references! We have tons of mutual interests! We both watch *The View* on TV, we take the *Cosmo* quiz and we love to rent chick flicks - like *My Best Friend's Wedding*, the premise of which we borrowed from to create this series! Unfortunately, we only borrowed the premise and not the charm or humor!

I'm Crabbin! Craze's assistant at her design studio! A job similar in importance to being Andre Agassi's hair stylist! I'm incredibly wealthy! I don't have to work for a living but in this series I do! My character: an outspoken, crude, rude rich bitch! Sort of trailer trash with a trust fund! How do you like me so far? Who freakin' cares?! I have nails to do! Move on to the next dialogue balloon!



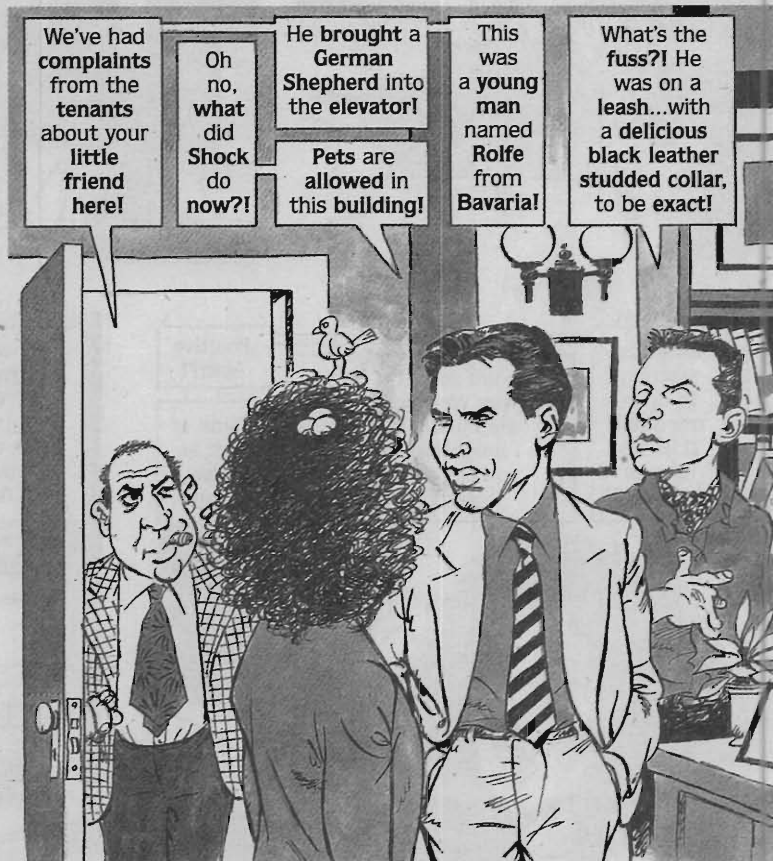
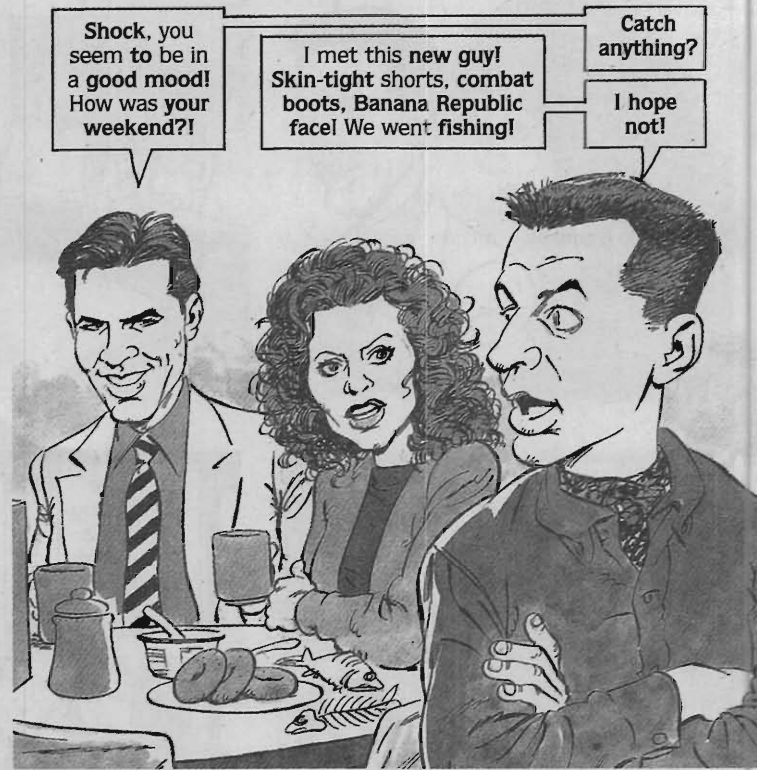
Hi! NBC's pre-show promo press release on this show was, "We neither hide nor make a special issue of the gay content." Really?! Then how do you explain ME!? I'm Shock! I'm gayer than a fruitcake in a Key West bakery during Bette Midler Festival Week! My likes: muffin baskets, group hugs, dancing the Salsa naked and men in Speedos! Duh! Wilt and I are just good friends! I haven't "been there, done him" but we do have our special song: "You Are The Wind Beneath My Pants"!

I'm Harrison Ford! I have nothing whatsoever to do with this show! I just thought some of you would like to see what a real man looks like!

WILT & CRAZE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: JOSH GORDON



Shock is going to get us evicted! Why do we allow him to hang with us so much?!

I need him in my life! He's edgy, he's bitter and he owns every single Barry Manilow record!

I love this! It's the only show where we can build an episode at the ointment counter!

That's why this series is creating so much industry buzz!

Yeah! You don't find this on *Walker, Texas Ranger*!

Ha! I've got two jacks!

Read 'em and weepie-weepie! Three queens!

Where?! I don't see three queens!



Meet Chad, Trent and Sean! Currently touring in *La Cage aux Folles*!



Wilt, we were going to have a nice, quiet supper! What is this?!

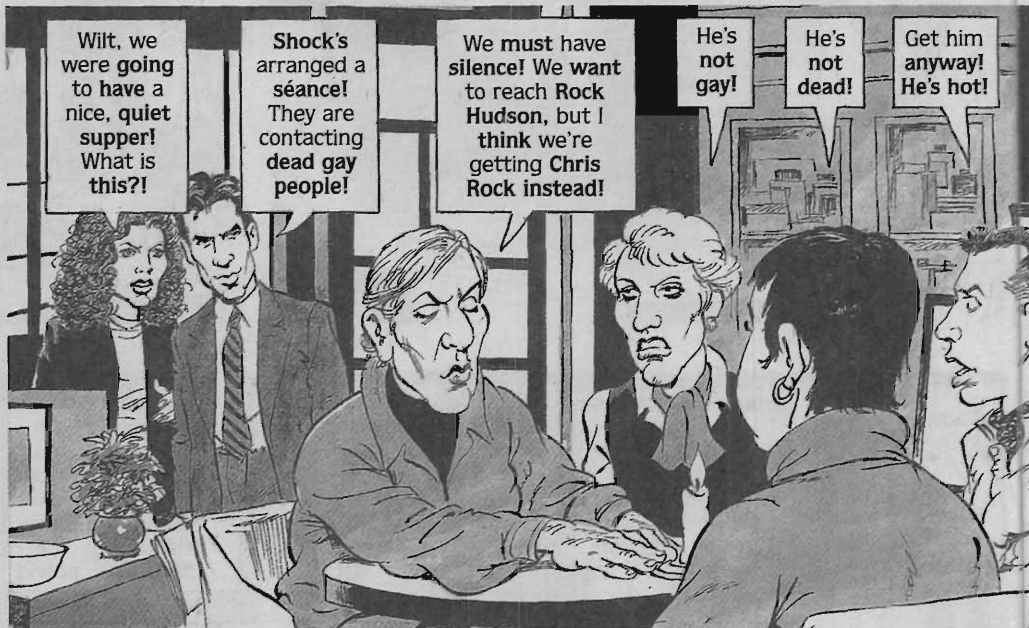
Shock's arranged a séance! They are contacting dead gay people!

We must have silence! We want to reach Rock Hudson, but I think we're getting Chris Rock instead!

He's not gay!

He's not dead!

Get him anyway! He's hot!



Shock is starting to drive me nuts! Does he have to stay here?!

You are so Bette Davis in every Warner's feature! He's just a wacky neighbor! Can't you put a positive spin on this?!

Positive spin?!

Think of him as a gay Kramer!

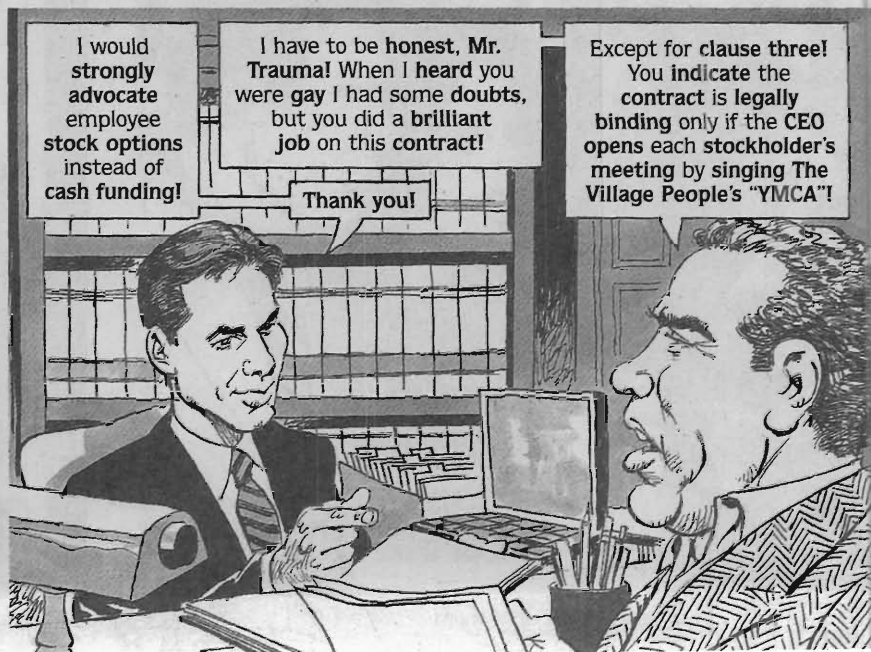


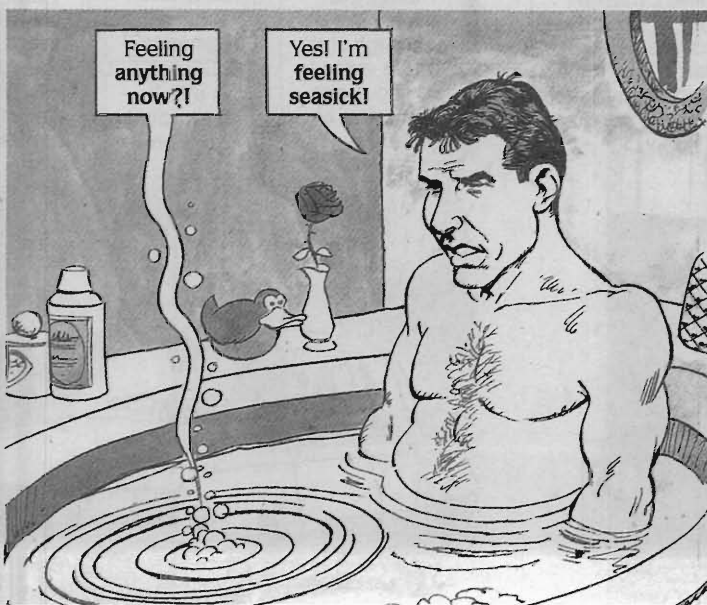
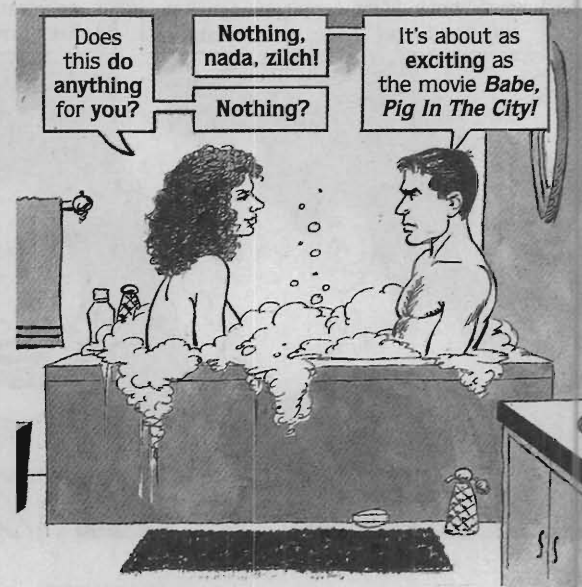
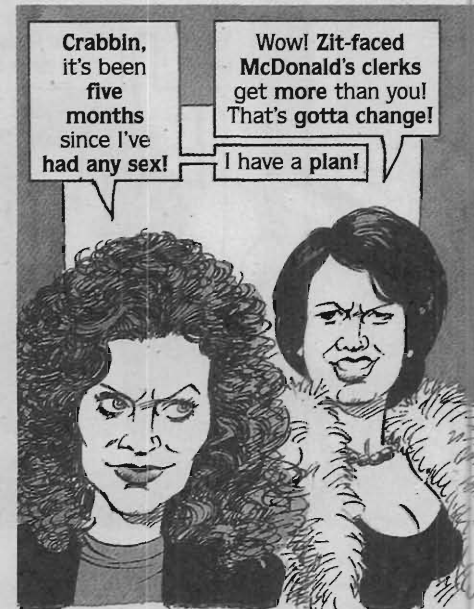
I would strongly advocate employee stock options instead of cash funding!

I have to be honest, Mr. Trauma! When I heard you were gay I had some doubts, but you did a brilliant job on this contract!

Thank you!

Except for clause three! You indicate the contract is legally binding only if the CEO opens each stockholder's meeting by singing The Village People's "YMCA"!







What the heck is this? What now?

The big New Year's Eve Millennium bash! We're welcoming in the new century!

We're calling it...Y2Gay! The theme is: Come dressed as the Person of the Century! There's Charles Lindbergh and Eleanor Roosevelt! Recognize me?! I'm Susan B. Anthony!

Why didn't somebody tell me! I'm not dressed!

Don't touch your hair! You can say you're Albert Einstein!

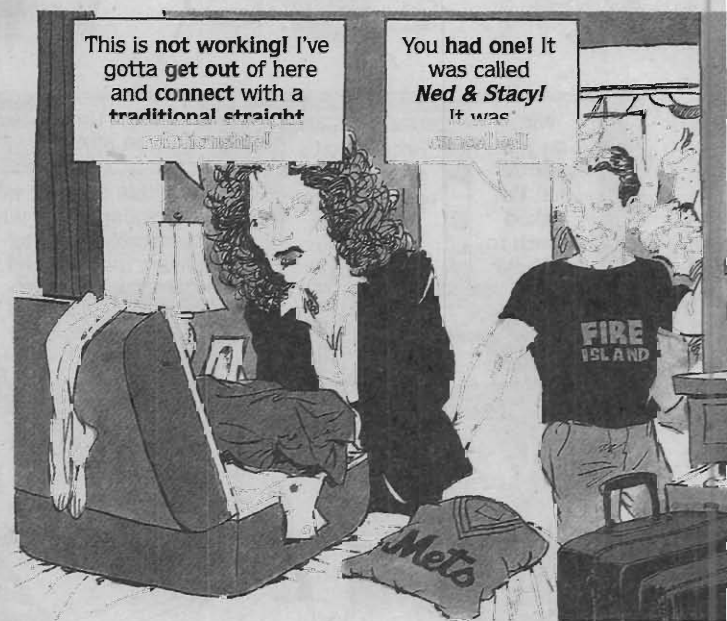
CAPO DI TUTTI FRUTTI!



That's it! I want Shock out now!

Craze! Why don't you tell me what this is really about!

Okay! When he's not around I'm a story catalyst! When he's here I'm wallnaper!



This is not working! I've gotta get out of here and connect with a traditional straight relationship!

You had one! It was called Ned & Stacy! It was... cancelled!



So what? I'll take my chances!

This is so Jean Crawford — the Early Years!

You are so like Ryan in every single way! Rather honest!

What does all that mean?

It doesn't matter! It's hip, it's trendy and it saves our writing staff from thinking up an actual joke!



Computer! Get us out through this whole episode without one mention of you-know-what!

You mean... Ellen DeGenerato? I didn't think you'd go there!

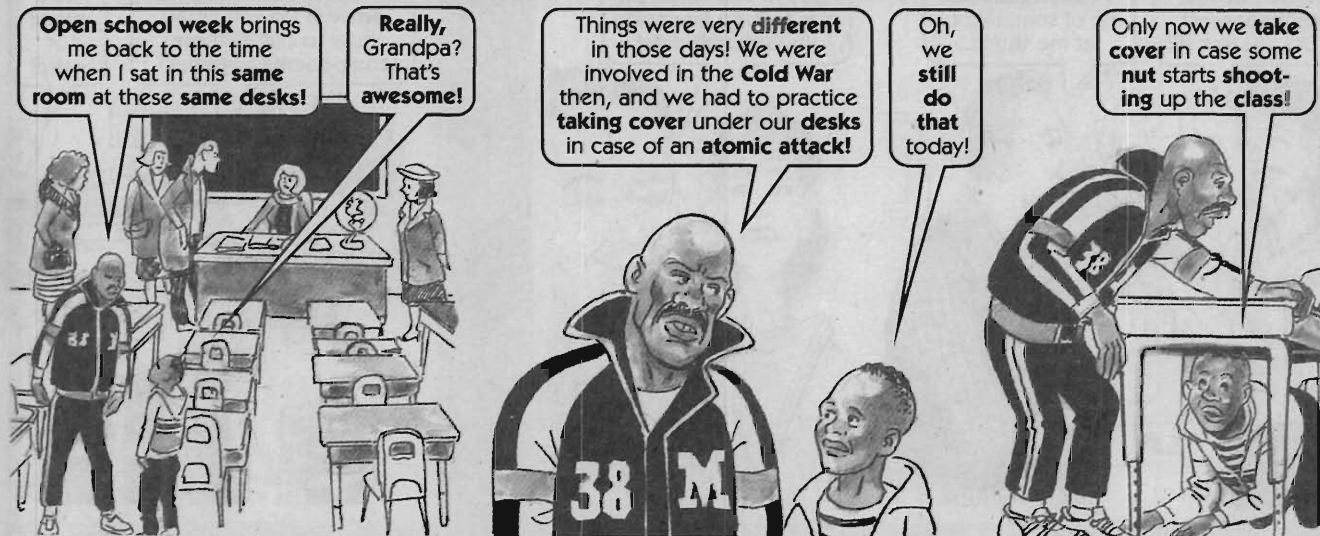
I told you we had to reach our quota of references! We just hit number 50!



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

PREPAREDNESS

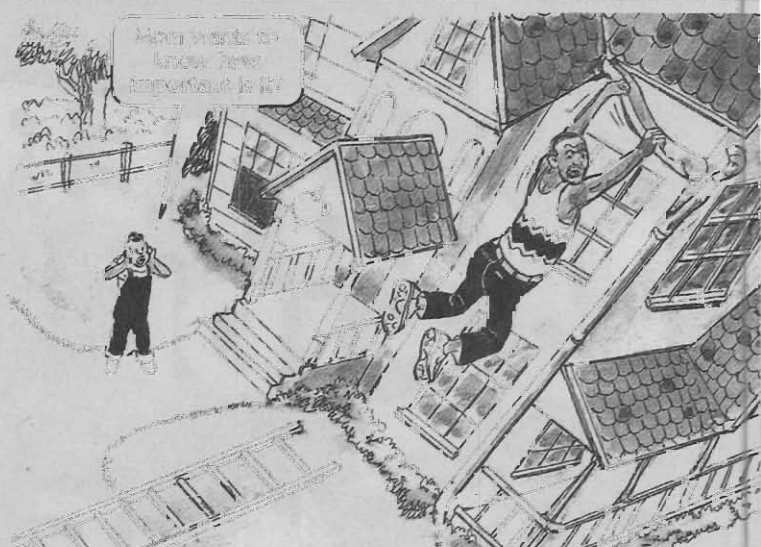
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



CURRENT EVENTS



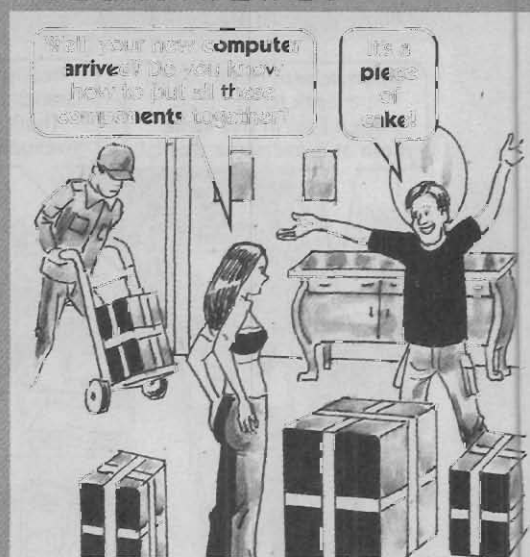
PRIORITIES



COMPLIMENTS



TECHNOLOGY



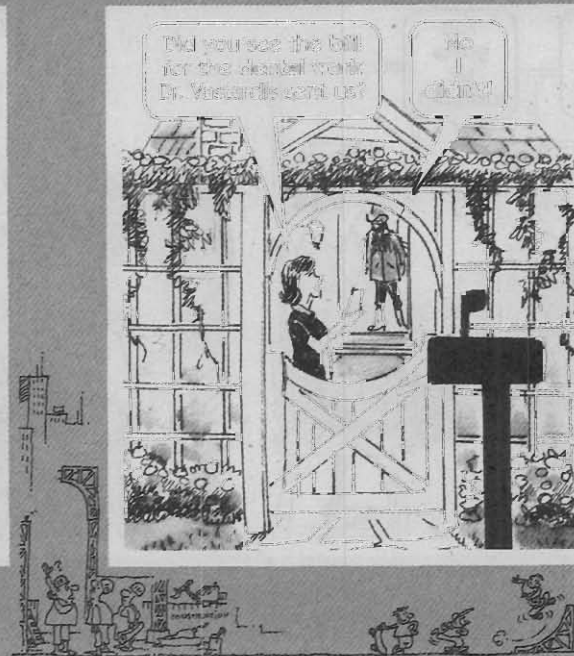
THERAPY



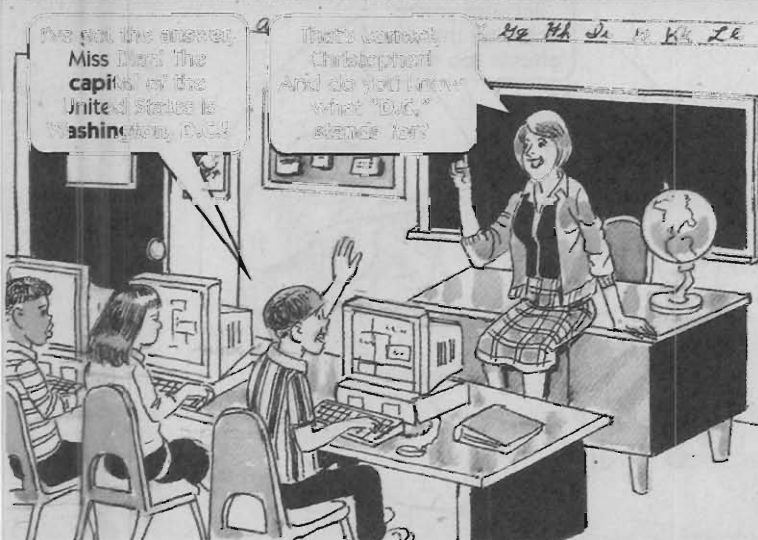
RELATIONSHIPS



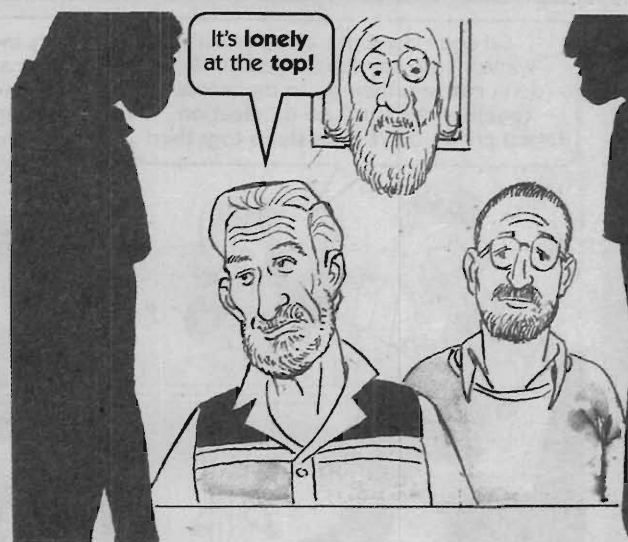
FINANCES



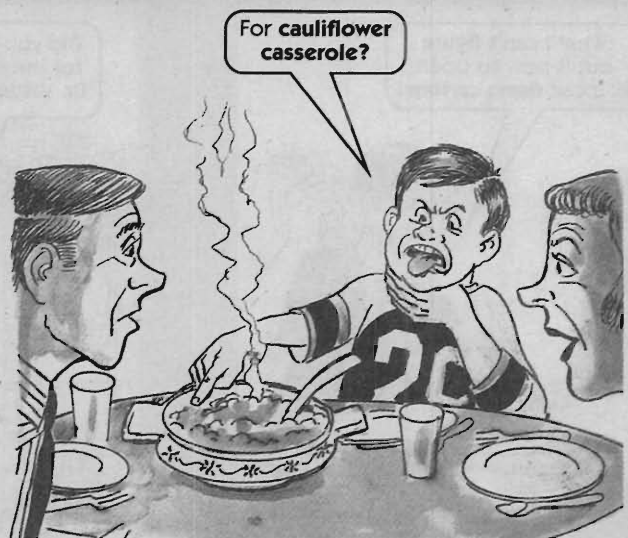
EDUCATION



THE OFFICE



APPRECIATION



DOCTORS



VS



THE LOST JORDAN CO. 1900



WRITER: DUCK EDWING



**WIN
SPY VS. SPY
VIDEO GAME!
SEE
PAGE 3
ENTER NOW!**



Once upon a time, you were an innocent child. Your world was safe and unthreatening and nothing could penetrate your warm bubble of happiness and security. Then you were born! Ever since, life has been little more than

THE TIMELINE OF



Seeing Bambi's mother get killed



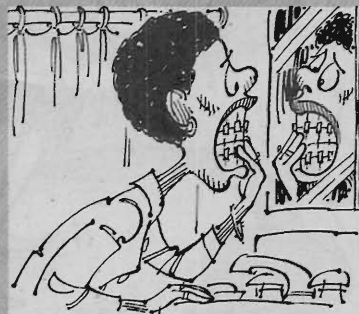
Trying cigarettes and discovering that "smooth" and "delicious" are only advertising terms



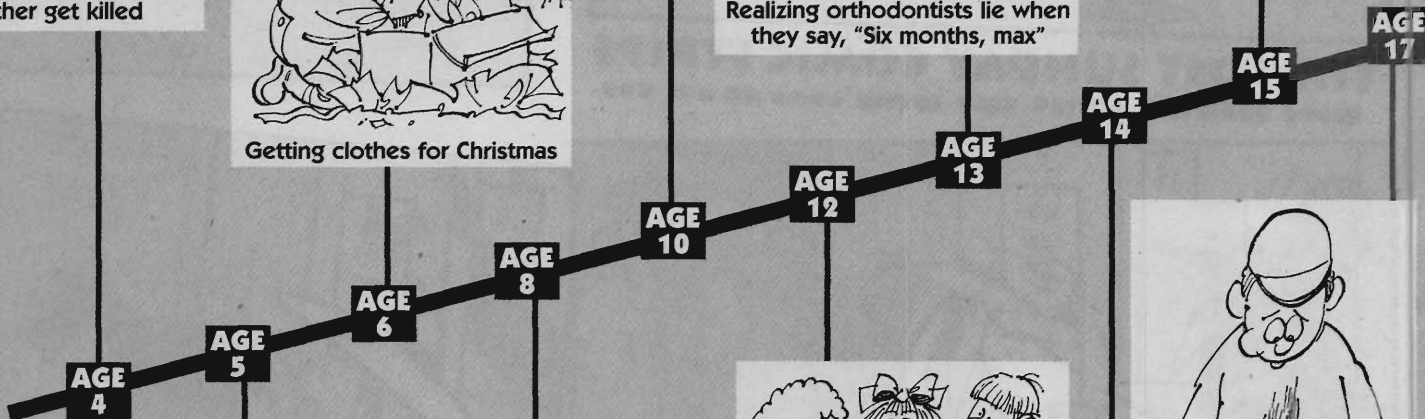
Realizing MAD Super Specials are reprints



Getting clothes for Christmas



Realizing orthodontists lie when they say, "Six months, max"



Discovering that the phrase, "This will hurt me more than it hurts you," really means, "This will hurt you!"



Learning how babies are made and figuring out that your parents must have "done it"



Finding out looks DO matter



Coming to the conclusion that you will never be a professional baseball player



Discovering you can't make \$800,000 in twelve weeks by sending chain letters

one insufferable indignity after another. Depressing? You betcha! And to make sure you're on the pathway to Prozac, we've neatly plotted the major milestones along the highway of misery in a little piece we like to call...

DISILLUSIONMENT

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

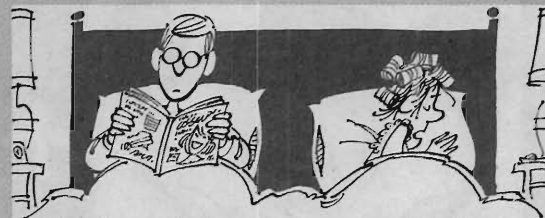
WRITER: JILL HAMILTON



Learning that letters in adult magazines are made up and stuff like that never really happens



Being called "sir" or "ma'am" by a checkout person



Finding out why so many magazines have stories about spicing up sex after marriage

AGE 18

AGE 19

AGE 22

AGE 26

AGE 27

AGE 28

AGE 30

AGE 32

AGE 36



Finding out that "Let's be friends" means, "Get lost, loser!"



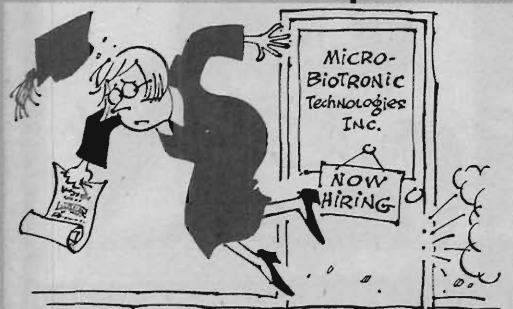
Being pulled over by a cop who's younger than you



Hearing that your favorite musician is a grandfather



Discovering your music is now played only on the oldies station



Trying to get a job with a Liberal Arts degree



Ogling a Playmate born the same year you graduated high school





ADD NAUSEAM DEPT.

ONE Lame
Comic Premise

+

ONE Hack
Writer

+

MAD EQ



Muhammad Ali

+



Hannibal Lecter

=



Mike Tyson



Oliver Hardy

+



Ellen DeGeneres

=



Rosie O'Donnell



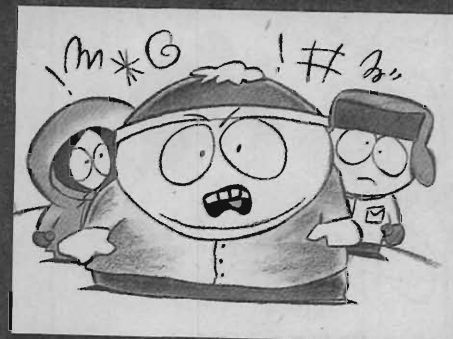
The Rugrats

+



Def Comedy Jam

=



South Park



Supreme Court Justice
Ruth Bader Ginsburg

+



Joan Rivers

=



Judge Judy

ONE Mediocre Artist + FIVE BAD Magazine Editors =

UATIONS



Aretha Franklin



Al Roker



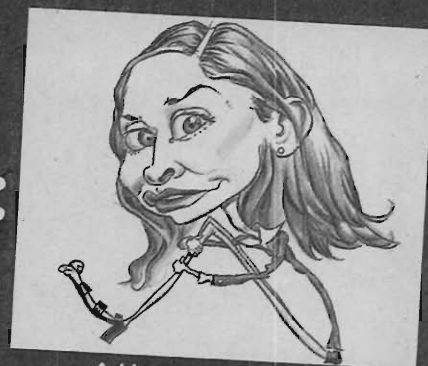
Lauryn Hill



Olive Oyl



Cathy



Ally McBeal



Bob Vila



Leona Helmsley



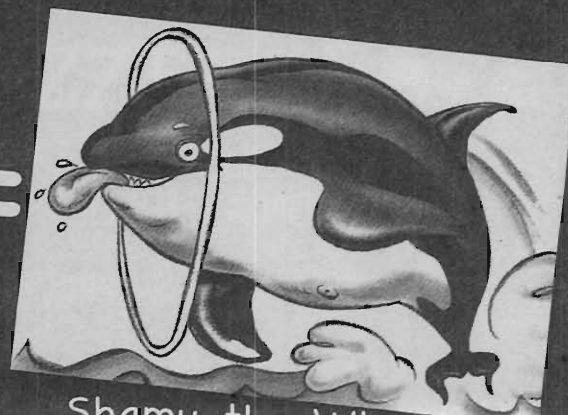
Martha Stewart



Della Reese



Marlon Brando



Shamu the Whale

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A black and white photograph of a Mars rover, similar to the Spirit or Opportunity rovers, on a rocky, desert-like surface. The rover is holding a large copy of MAD magazine in its front-mounted robotic arm. The magazine cover features a caricature of a man's face with a wide, toothy grin, and the text "IN REVENGE OF THE SILENT".

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WHAT EAGERLY
ANTICIPATED
EVENT IS
FINALLY
UPON US?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

There are few events that manage to excite people all over the world. Even major holidays like Christmas or Passover do not apply to all cultures. But there is one occurrence that is universally celebrated. To find out what this event is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE LONG AWAITED DAY FINALLY ARRIVES AND VAST
DELEGATIONS OF KIDS RESOLVE. THEIR WAY OF
CELEBRATING IS LEGENDARY. ON EVERYONE'S
SCHEDULE THIS IS ONE EVENT THAT'S VERY COOL

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B



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PlayStation 2

NINTENDO DS™
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